THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2.00 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. VIII. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1875. NO. 44.

Song.

A word said in the dark,
And hands pressed, for a token,
"Now, little maiden, mark
The words that you have spoken:
Be not your promise broken!"

My lips upon her cheek
Felt tears amid their kisses.
"Oh, pardon I bespeak—
If for my doubting this is:
Now all my doubting ceases!"
—*Scribner for October.*

The Baby's Hand.

What is it the baby's hand can hold?
Only one little flower, do you say?
Why, all the blossoms that ever blew
In the sweet wide wind away from the dew,
And all the jewels and all the gold
Of the kingdoms of the world to-day
The baby's hand can hold.

What is it the baby's hand can hold
Why, all the honey of all the bees,
And all the valleys where summer stays,
And all the sands of the desert's ways,
And all the snows that were ever cold,
And all the mountains and all the seas,
The baby's hand can hold.

What is it the baby's hand can hold—
The baby's hand so pretty and small?
Why, just what the shoulders of Atlas bear,
Bending him down in the picture there
(Now all I can tell you is surely told)—
But that is the world? Well, that is all
The baby's hand can hold.

How is it the baby's hand can hold
The world?—yes, surely I ought to know
For oh, were the baby's hand withdrawn,
Down into the dust the world were gone,
Folded therein as you might fold
The sad white bud of a rose—just so—
For the baby's hand to hold.

OUR FRIGHT.

Down East, where I used to live, the boys had a way of earning a little pocket money every fall, by gathering and selling hazelnuts. The hazelnuts which grew there, like those on the St. John's and the St. Francis, were much like "filberts," and fully as large.

Our way of gathering nuts, however, was a peculiar one, and as I think now, a very cruel one. We did not pick them up, one by one from the ground, nor gather them in the barr from the bushes. We had what we considered a much better way.

We used to wait till about the twentieth of October, and then rob the squirrels' nests! Not the gray squirrels, for there were very few gray squirrels in that northern country; nor yet the red squirrels, for these latter never lay by large hoards of food for winter; but the thrifty little striped squirrels, or "chippers," as we called them.

The region around was unsettled, and for the most part covered with forest. While trapping one autumn, three o us —boys of twelve or thirteen—had discovered a famous place for hazelnuts. It was on a small river, called Lurvey's stream, in an unsettled township to the northwest, which the people designated as No. 17. Seventeen was the number it bore on the survey map.

From the farms where we lived, up through the woods to Lurvey's stream, the distance was about five miles. The place where the hazels grew was in a valley, between two mountains, in a sort of natural meadow or interval, with grass and bush clumps. The hazel bushes grew along the stream, overhanging the banks.

It was a lovely wild spot, a quiet nook of nature's own making, walled in on each side by high, spruce-clad ridges. The valley was narrow. From the bank of the stream back to the foot of the ridges, it was nowhere more than seven or eight rods—often not more than four. Just at the foot of the knolls, above high-water mark, the squirrels used to dig their holes and locate their storehouses.

Rough boys as we were, we had a keen sense of the beauty of this secluded valley. It was a place to which we delighted to come. For more than four years we kept the locality secret, so as to enjoy a monopoly of the trout, partridges and nuts; for this natural interval, half open and sunny, swarmed with partridges. On a bright autumn day, the grass would be alive with them. Trout and partridges were worthless to us, save to eat; but the hazelnuts sold for four and five cents a quart. Naturally enough, we valued the nuts highest. All through August and September, the busy chipmunks worked. In October we dug them out. The striped squirrel digs a hole in the earth—generally in a bank and on dry ground—from two to ten feet in length, and at the end of this tunnel it hollows out its capacious granary.

Usually, the squirrels go deep enough to get below the frost; and in here, comfortable and cozy, they pass the winter, when snow is deep on the earth above. Sometimes, when there comes a "thaw," with warm weather and rain for a number of days, a few of them will venture out, but not very often until the first of April.

We used to set off for Lurvey's stream after nuts, armed with shovel, hoe, crowbar, a two quart measure, and one or more meal bags. There was no trouble in finding the squirrel holes. We could see the squirrels running back and forth, or our dog would find the entrance to a nest.

The nests contained from four quarts to half a bushel of the nuts each—ordinarily, from seven to ten quarts. I recollect that in one nest we found eleven two-quart measurefuls—all the work of one little creature, of not more than two ounces' weight. Ned said it was too bad to take them all away from him. He was right, and I am sorry to record the fact that we took any of his store; but we left about two quarts, and thought then that we were acting very generously. Two quarts of nuts were worth ten cents; and ten cents was quite an item with us in those days.

The fourth fall we had a rather disagreeable adventure while we were on our annual nut gathering, and by it the whole neighborhood learned of our hazelnut plantation. On the morning of the twenty-fourth of October, we had gone to dig out squirrels, and took with us Tom's gun to shoot partridges. We had also five or six steel traps that we intended to set for mink on the stream. Our purpose was to stay out two days and nights, get all the hazelnuts possible, and catch trout for food.

We arrived at the stream about ten o'clock in the forenoon, dug out three squirrels, and then began to shoot partridges, so as to have a stew for supper that night.

Ned's dog, "Rover," would scour through the grass, among the hazel clumps, and start up the partridges. Tom could then shoot them almost as fast as he could load. I do not think we were more than an hour shooting thirteen; and we should have shot more, but Tom's powder gave out. In the excitement, he had shot his powder-horn empty before he knew it.

Then we turned our attention to fishing. The stream abounded in crooks and bends, with deep holes under the banks, which were well stocked with speckled trout. Grasshoppers served for bait, and we were not long pulling out as many as we thought we should use that night. Ned caught one that would have weighed nearly two pounds. That was certainly one of the best places for hunting and fishing that ever was found.

The locality we chose for our camp was well up the valley. A great rock of many tons' weight had some time rolled down from the mountain, and stopped a few yards from the bank. Here we built an open shed-camp, between this big stone and the stream. First we put up some poles on crotched stakes, then covered them with flat hazel-boughs and long dry grass.

Our fire was placed in front of this "shed," between two stones, and close to the water. We began to get our supper by four in the afternoon; for we had had no dinner, and were hungry as bears.

It takes some time to dress and cook partridges, and fry trout. Night, too, comes on early the last of October. So it was dusk before we had our stew half done. The camp fire brightened, and the light gleamed in a ruddy streak across the stream. Crickets sang and chirruped in the dry grass, and the many wild sounds of the forest came to our ears from the mountains on either side. Here an owl was hooting, and there a raccoon gave its quavering alto cry.

Presently Rover growled and dashed off down the bank amongst the hazels. Then we heard him barking excitedly.

"There's something round here!" said Tom, setting the spider of trout off the fire, and getting up to look about.

Ned was splitting wood a few steps away. He stopped and came up to the fire.

"It's a bear," said he; "and we haven't a grain of powder!"

We were not much afraid that bears would come very near our fire. But as we stood there, we heard the twigs snap, and saw Rover running towards us, barking and growling furiously. Tom caught up the crowbar, and at the same moment I heard a queer snuffling noise, such as a wild animal makes when eating fresh meat, and saw, not three rods off, a large, dark-colored creature stealing up towards us through the bushes and grass.

It would be false to deny that we were badly scared. 'Rover, in his excitement, fairly backed into the fire. All three of us jumped to the other side of the blaze.

The animal was crouching close to the earth, and crept forward as if about to spring. It then raised itself quickly, and seizing the string of partridges, which Tom had hung on a bush a little back from the fire, turned and ran off with them. That was evidently what it wanted—we thought it surely meant to jump at us.

"He's gone!" exclaimed Tom. "But what was it?"

We had never seen any creature like it before. Though as large as a very large dog, it did not look in the least like a bear. Besides, it had white on the under parts of its body, as we had all three seen when it reared itself up. It was much larger than an otter or a lynx, both of which animals we had frequently seen. It did not look like the description we had heard of the catamount, either; yet we had never seen a catamount, and feared it might be one.

As quick as the animal ran away, Rover darted after it. We could hear him barking in the bushes at a little distance, and concluded that the creature had stopped to eat the partridges. It did not seem to trouble itself much for the dog; and Rover clearly did not dare to spring upon it.

We did not eat much supper after that. Rover's actions showed plainly that the beast was prowling about, and not far from our camp. Ned was so afraid that it would smell the trout and come into the camp, that he threw those we had not cooked back into the stream. They floated down, and presently we heard something much heavier into the water below. We supposed was the animal jumping into the river after them, as they floated past.

Rover continued to bark in the woods for more than an hour. Then he came back to us for a few minutes, but soon ran off again and continued to bark at intervals. We did not dare to go to sleep.

About midnight, the dog came back to the camp again, with his back to us and his head pointed in the opposite direction, making a great outcry; but the animal did not come out in sight.

Towards morning Ned and I went to sleep, but Tom kept watch. Altogether we passed a very uncomfortable night. Glad enough we were to see daylight again.

As soon as the sun rose, we gathered our things and waded the stream to the other bank, then set off for home, keeping a sharp lookout on all sides. But we saw nothing of the animal; and reached home about nine o'clock in the forenoon.

On the way home we had decided not to say much about the fright we had received. But we told Tom's older brother, Addison, and another young man in the neighborhood, named Dan Murch. They laughed at us at first, but finally said they would go back with us in the afternoon, and take their guns with them. But they was sure it was a bear we had seen.

So after dinner we all five set off, and reached our camp of the previous night about three o'clock. On looking about, we found tracks in the mud on the bank of the stream, near where the partridges had been devoured, as large as the palm of a man's hand, with marks of claws. And close by our camp, where we had cleaned our trout, there were more of the tracks, as if the creature had eaten up the refuse after we had left in the morning. When they saw these tracks the older boys changed their minds, and said it must have been a very large wood-shock or fisher-cat.

To lure the creature, several partridges were shot and hung up on the bushes a few rods from the camp; and Addison caught a string of trout, some of which he hung in the same way.

Now that we had the older boys with us, and the guns well loaded, we felt very much braver, and ate our share of trout and the potatoes we had brought and roasted. As soon as it became dusk, we got under our shed and sat quiet, keeping Rover with us. Save the lonely hooting of the owls and the chirp of the crickets, no sound was heard till quite late in the evening. Then Rover growled, and we saw the hair begin to rise on his neck and shoulders.

"Whist!" muttered Dan. "He's coming, sure!"

A few minutes later we heard twigs snap. Every gun was now held ready. A little after, I heard the same snuffling sound that we heard the night before, and soon saw the creature creeping toward the partridges that were hanging from a bush. The boys all saw it. The animal raised itself stealthily, showing the white on its breast and under parts. Dan fired, and Addison, too, at almost the same instant, and Tom let his gun go somewhat at random. I recollect hearing a harsh snarl, but saw nothing more of the animal, for there was a great smoke. We heard it rush through the brush. Rover dashed after it. Away they went up the side of the mountain. Then we heard Rover barking loudly.

"He's run him into a hole," Dan said. And as soon as the guns could be reloaded, we followed the noise made by the dog.

We found Rover in a great crevice, or cleft, in a ledge which overhung the side of the valley. Addison thrust in a pole, and we threw in stones. It seemed to be the mouth of a den into which the creature had probably gone. But it was too dark for us to see distinctly, and after groping around a while, we went back to our camp; but the dog would not come away.

For my own part, now that the excitement was over, I was soon asleep under the shed, and slept soundly till sunrise. When I awoke, Dan and Addison and Ned were just coming back to the camp. They had been to the ledge into which Rover had chased the animal. There were spatters of blood, they said, all along on the grass and leaves, and on the rocks at the mouth of the den; but they could hear nothing of the creature, and a smoke which they had made in the crevice had failed to drive it out.

But Addison and Dan were as much at a loss as we had been as to the kind of an animal it was. They had never seen anything like it. It had a broad head and short ears, not in the least like a lynx or a wildcat. Then, too, its color was different from that of any wild animal we had ever seen in that section. So it remained a puzzle to us, as boys, what it could be.

Since that time, however, I have seen what Canadian hunters call a *carcajou*, or glutton, also sometimes called a wolverine; and, from what I recollect of this creature, I have no doubt it was a *carcajou*.

The *carcajou*, or wolverine, is common in the northwestern States of this country and in British America, about Hudson bay; but I have heard of only two or three instances of its being seen in New York or New England.

The Hudson bay trappers say that it will eat a deer at one meal, and that it often comes fearlessly into their huts after game or fish which they have taken. During the winter season it is said to come around the fur forts, and to dig through the snow to get the old boots and moccasins which have been thrown out.—*Youths' Companion.*

All About Advertising.

Of course all newspapers want advertisements, just as all merchants desire to sell goods—just as all manufacturers desire orders for their wares—just as all farmers desire customers for their produce—just as all laborers desire a position in which they can get an equivalent for their labor. The solicitor for advertisements is not in any sense a different man from him who waits upon you for an order for goods, and yet he is generally considered a bore if he asks for your advertisement. You look at him as though you were about to confer an immense favor if you yielded to his request. You don't advertise as though you were investing in something that would prove advantageous to yourself. You seem to think that when you pay for advertising you are donating to the newspaper man. You do other things to bring your name and business before the public—you ornament your place of business to attract customers—you hang out an expensive sign, and arrange your wares attractively, and hire men to ask people to buy your goods. But when you are invited to make your wishes known through the best and cheapest medium in the world, you begin to wonder how you can get rid of this newspaper man without absolutely kicking him out of your establishment.

Here you make a great mistake. Because you don't hear from an advertisement as soon as it is inserted is no proof that the advertisement is doing no good. One seldom hears any good of himself. To prove how much effect notices of one's business are, note how sensitive most men are in regard to what is said of them in the newspapers, especially if the notice is not altogether complimentary; note, too, how jealous are many about what is said favorably of another in the same line of business. Thus do men tacitly admit the power of good and evil of notices in the public prints, and yet these same men will cry out: "Well, I don't see as it does me any good to advertise." This theory that advertising is simply conferring a favor upon the editor of the newspaper is the silliest of notions. One might as well say he buys his groceries at Smith's just to patronize him, or his dry goods of Brown just to keep him from starving, or gets shaved at Thompson's because he wants to encourage the tonsorial art. It's all bosh. You trade where you can get the best return for your own good, and not from any desire to sustain your newspaper.—*Hubbard's Advertiser.*

Making Horn Combs.

Upon entering the factory where horn combs are made, says a correspondent, the first sight presented to view was the pile of horns in the rough. The odor was not pleasant. A man sat in front of a cutting machine. He had leather patterns of the size wanted, and would wrap it around the horn and put it under the cutter. One horn makes two pieces of different shapes, both of which are large enough for two combs. These pieces are thrown in one pile and the odds and ends in another. Those designed for combs are subjected to a process through hot oil, which softens the horn, so that it can be reduced from a round to a flat shape. Then it is laid away to dry and season. After that it is cut the right length, allowing an inch for shrinkage. The machinery is exact, and beautiful for cutting the teeth in the comb. A man stands by the feeder. The strips are laid on a part of the machine, which is heated by steam.

While the horn strips are warm they are placed between the two horizontal bars of the machine, which has sharp knives, and also a dial, upon which are numbers. These numbers represent the number of coarse teeth, which are the first ones made on the comb, and then it gives a little turn backward, or a skip, and proceeds to make the fine teeth. When the horn is taken out you can scarcely see that any impression has been made, but if you pull the two ends the combs separate, for there are two, the teeth of which were interlaced. The combs are handled many more times before they are finished.

The Value of Fish as Food.

Many elaborate comparisons have been made as to the comparative food values of butcher's meat and fish, and occasional controversies have arisen on the subject, in which the utmost diversity of opinion has been expressed. Some economic writers maintain that fish has no food value worth speaking of. Others say that fish food must occupy a middle position between vegetables, beef and mutton. Again, a learned authority says that fish, well cooked with oil or fat of some kind, or served with butter when brought to table, "is chemically the same as butcher's meat so far as nutrition is concerned." Another writer says that fish as food is only fit for children and invalids, and is totally unfitted to support the health and vigor of men or women engaged in laborious occupations. As usual in such disputes, we may hold that the truth lies between the two extremes. Many people following laborious occupations, especially in Scotland, live largely upon fish. In that country the fishermen themselves eat a considerable portion, and, as a class, fishermen are strong and healthy; and the wives, who undertake a part of the men's work, are still stronger and healthier. In Portugal fish fried in oil forms a very large proportion of the food of the population; their fish diet is supplemented by a little bread and fruit, and although the peasantry of the land never partake of flesh meat, yet they are a hardy, vigorous and brave people.

SHIPBUILDING IN CANADA.—It is claimed for the Dominion of Canada that it ranks third, certainly fourth, in importance among the ship-owning countries of the world. The list of vessels on the registry books of the Dominion exhibits a total of 6,930, measuring 1,158,363 tons. Of these 834 are steamers, measuring 76,487 (with a gross tonnage of 122,836).

Mr. Warner Tries It.

Mr. Warner, a respectable and law-abiding citizen of Baker street, rode home in an express wagon the other day having a hand fire extinguisher and the driver for company.

"What's that thing?" asked his wife, in contemptuous tones, as she opened the hall door.

"What's that? Why that's a fire extinguisher—best thing you ever saw—meant to have got one a year ago."

"Jacob, you are always making a fool of yourself," she continued, as she shut the door. "Every patent-right man gets around you as a cat lays for a mouse."

"Does, eh? If you know anything at all you'd know that every store and office in Detroit has got one o' these. They've saved lots o' buildings, and may save ours."

"You throw it on the fire, don't you?" she asked, in sarcastic tones.

He carried it up stairs into a closet without replying, and she followed on and asked:

"Does it shoot a fire out?"

"If you don't know anything I'll learn you something! It is full of chemicals; you strike on this knob on top and she's all ready to open this faucet and play on the fire."

She grinned as she walked around it, and finally asked:

"Do you get a horse to draw it around?"

"No, I don't get a horse to draw it around. You see those straps? Well, I back up, put my arms through them, and here it is on my back."

"I see it is," she sneered.

"And can't I run to any part of the house with it?" he demanded. "See—see it!"

And he cantered along the hall, into the bedrooms and out, and was turning the head of the stairs when his foot caught in the carpet. He threw up his arms and she grabbed at him, and both rolled down stairs. He yelled and she yelled. Sometimes he was ahead, and then she took the lead, and neither of them had passed under the "string" when the extinguisher, bumping and jamming, began to shoot off its charge of chemicals.

"You old ——!" she started to say, when a stream from the hose struck her between the eyes, and she didn't finish.

"What in—o-u-c-h!" roared Mr. Warner, as he got a dose in the ear.

They brought up in a heap at the bottom of the stairs, the stream playing into the parlor, against the hall door, and up stairs by turns, and she gasped:

"I'll have you sent to a fool asylum!"

"Who's a fool!" he roared, dancing around with his eyes full of chemicals.

"I'm fainting!" she squeaked.

"And I've broken my back!" he shouted.

It was a sad house when those two highly respectable old people got so that they could use their eyes and discuss matters calmly. And she doubled up her fist and hoarsely said:

"Take that investigator, or extinguisher, or whatever you call it, back down town and tell everybody that you are a lunatic!"

And he said:

"I know more than all your family put together!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Making Up a Complexion.

A very curious industry in Paris, and one that is more extensive than might be supposed from its nature, is that of paints, pencils and powders for making up the complexion. Most of the great perfumers, such as Guerlain, Pirer, etc., have a back room to their shops especially devoted to this mysterious commerce. The ordinary method of daubing the face, first with a white paint and then with a rouge, finds no favor with the consummate artists who teach the use of these beautifying compounds. For whitening the skin a preparation is shown that is composed of some insoluble powder in a liquid. The bottle must first be well shaken and a very small quantity of its contents must then be taken on a fine old linen rag or bit of cotton and rubbed round and round till the preparation has penetrated the skin thoroughly. This wash, they say, makes the complexion "beautifully white" without a trace of the flouriness of powder or ordinary paint. It is very costly, being sold at $12 for a small bottleful. Next comes the rouge, which is also very costly, being valued at $8 for a box of the best quality. From this superfine article the grades descend through different prices, until the coarse sixty cent rouge is reached, which no well-bred beauty will condescend to use. Different shades of rouge are sold for different occasions; there is a shade for daylight, one for the theater, one for the ball-room, one for the racecourse, etc. Then there is a scarlet liquid used for coloring the lips, and a black powder for blackening the edges of the eyelids; this last requires some dexterity in its use, as it must be put on as a powder and then delicately "washed in" with a fine linen rag and lukewarm water. Black and brown pencils are used for marking the arch of the eye heavy, and a pencil of most delicate blue comes for tracing the veins on the white surface of the painted skin. To aid in this last crowning touch of the whole artistic performance, a chart has been prepared which gives with medical accuracy the position of every vein in the human face, neck and chest. The negative quality of harmlessness is claimed for most of these pigments, yet deaths from too free a use of them are not uncommon. M. Obin, of the Grand Opera, was killed by the white paint wherewith he whitened his head when he played William Tell, and Mlle. Mars, the celebrated actress, fell a victim to the poisonous effects of the hair dye wherewith she restored the raven hue of her profuse tresses.

What They Live On.

"What do you think of this matrimonial business, anyway?" said a free-and-easy young man on a Chicago street car to another at his side.

"What? you mean that which the papers are talking about so much—married people living on $1,200 a year?" inquired the other.

"Yes, that's what I mean," said the first speaker, "do you think they are correct in saying that a man can live on that amount?"

"I do," was the reply, "in fact I know from experience that they can. I'm a reporter myself," the speaker continued, "and live on $360 a year—$7 a week."

"Is that so?" exclaimed the other. "Why, I'm a reporter, and live on $6."

How Raisins are Cured.

The climate in the northern part of the temperate zone is not warm enough to produce sugar in the grape sufficient to make a good raisin. Every experiment of that sort so far has resulted in failure. There are two ways of curing grapes. Some are allowed to shrivel and dry partly on the vine, after which they are cut off and dried in the sun, and called sun raisins, to distinguish them from others dried in ovens, and also jar raisins, because they come to us in jars. Others are dried in ovens. By drying they lose about two-thirds of their weight. The most highly prized are the Malaga or Muscatel, and are produced by the provinces of Valentia and Granada in Spain.

GIFT ENTERPRISE SWINDLES.

How They Are Run—The Gettysburg Swindle, and the Sharpers Who Made a Fortune Out of It.

Like many of those which have gone before, and, indeed, just as all lottery schemes may be expected to, the Alexandria Gift Concert scheme has fallen through, and a few New York rascals have gobbled all the funds. It is not the first time these same men or men of their ilk have been engaged in just such schemes. Indeed, they make a living by it, and a fat living it is, too. Whenever any association thinks that by a lottery it can improve its treasury, build new buildings or inaugurate a library, it gets a charter for a scheme. Then these New York sharpers step in, advance the money to carry on the work, absorb all the receipts and wind the thing up in a grand swindle.

Probably the grandest scheme of this kind ever attempted in the United States was just after the war. A charter was obtained for an asylum for soldiers' orphans on a noted battlefield, and all the prominent men and women in the country lent their aid to the scheme. Let us see how it started.

A noted tobacco dealer in New York had made his fortune and retired. One day there came to him a lady dressed in deepest mourning. Her husband had died, and the expenses of his sickness and burial had absorbed all her ready means, and she must wait until she could hear from her relatives in Europe before money could be obtained; meanwhile she must raise a small sum on her diamonds. She did not like to take them to a pawnbroker, but had come directly to the tobacco king for aid. There was so much apparent candor about the case and the distress of the woman was so great that the tobacco man, after learning of his jeweler that the diamonds were valuable and worth ten times the amount desired, advanced it. In a short time the woman returned, paid the amount borrowed, and with tears in her eyes thanked her benefactor over and over again. She insisted upon his taking a commission for his trouble and departed.

A few weeks after this another lady in black called upon the tobacco man. She had heard how kind he had been to Mrs. A., and being in distress she had come on a similar errand. She also obtained a loan on her diamonds, and in a few days still another came. The tobacco man, although retired, found that he could make a good thing in advancing on diamonds and did so. He grew a little careless as he found his knowledge of precious stones increased, and in a remarkably short time had advanced $280,000 on diamonds. There was less promptness in redeeming them than formerly, and the tobacco man grew a little fidgety. He called in Tiffany's expert, and that gentleman declared it his belief that every off-colored and defective diamond in the country had been gathered into this lot. He valued the whole lot at about $30,000, and then the tobacco man awoke to the realization that he had been the victim of a lot of unprincipled sharpers. He most certainly had. He quit the business of advancing money on diamonds, and as a matter of course nobody came to redeem those on hand.

One day a gentlemanly looking fellow came to the tobacco man and said that it was in contemplation to build an asylum for the children of deceased soldiers on the Gettysburg battlefield. To aid the enterprise a charter had been obtained for a gift scheme, and all the distinguished men and women of the country had lent their aid to it. It was to be a mammoth affair, the prizes being diamonds and jewels. The gentlemen offered to take the lot held by the tobacco man, and use them as the prizes, paying him for them as receipts came in. It was a good opportunity to get back the money he had advanced, and the holder of the diamonds yielded. It need scarcely be said that this was another move of the sharpers, whose success had been so great that they meant to carry it further on. How they managed to get the names of so many good men and women to aid them is still a mystery. They did it, and the Gettysburg Gift Concert scheme was all the talk of the country. The diamonds were arranged in the most tasty manner and exhibited in New York, and money flowed in rapidly.

The day drew near for the drawing. The sharpers hesitated whether they would postpone it and go on, or wind up. The authorities and the papers were beginning to grow suspicious, and so it was arranged to wind up the affair with something that should show the character of the men. With the consent of the tobacco man the diamonds were taken to Philadelphia for exhibition, and it was arranged that on a certain night the place in which they were deposited should be broken into and the diamonds stolen. The day before this grand wind up was to take place the tobacco man had his suspicions aroused, and rushed on to Philadelphia just in time to save his property.

How much money the sharpers divided from their swindle is not known, but that it was a large amount there is every reason to believe—probably not less than half a million dollars. It is just such men as these who run the gift enterprises in the United States, and people invest their money in them expecting to make a fortune thereby.

Ladies' Gloves.

Each number of gloves, says a fashion journal, comes in three shapes, viz.: short-fingered, medium, and long-fingered—a thing to be remembered by readers out of town who send to the city for their gloves. Gloves fastened by but one button cost $1.65; those with two buttons are $2; with three buttons, $2.50; with four buttons, $3. Undressed kid gloves are the favorite choice for general wear with stylish people. A novelty this year is the white undressed kid glove that will be worn at receptions as well as in the street. There are also more serviceable shades of drab, wood, and mode. Undressed kid gloves fastened by two buttons are $1.75; by three buttons, they are $2; and by four buttons, $2.25. Double-stitched gloves, called "dog-skin," but which are really made of heavy kid-skins, are liked for service in traveling, country drives, and cold weather; these are as pliable and as nicely finished as the choicest kid gloves, and cost $2. Castor gloves, that bleach and soften the hands and prevent them from chapping, are $1.75 for those fastened by one button; twenty-five cents is added as the length is increased and another button required. Children's gloves fastened by two buttons now begin with infants' sizes that are small enough to fit a babe of twelve months. There are also the stylish three-buttoned gloves for misses; these are $2.

Good Prices.

There was a huckster in good old Continental times who sold a pumpkin pie for $100 in Continental money. Gen. DeKalb, in a letter, says he had to pay $400 for a hat, and $400 for a pair of boots. He also wanted a horse, but as the price was equivalent to ten years' pay, he went without it. He says: "My six months' earnings will scarce defray the most indispensable outlay of a single day. For a bed, supper and grog for myself, my three companions, and their servants, I was charged, on going off without a breakfast the next day, the sum of $850."

How to Make Rag Carpets.

Scribner's Monthly tells us how to make rag carpets as follows: If you want something for your kitchen floor, firm, warm, and durable, from which spots can be easily removed, which can be shaken, turned, and be as good as new again for several years, use rag carpets. They can generally be obtained of carpet dealers at from sixty cents to one dollar a yard; but often a smoother and handsomer article can be made at home, at least ready for the loom. For this purpose save the old clothes—old flannel, sheets, and under-garments, old dresses—in fact, everything which will make long strips. Old clothes of good colors are doubly valuable. Calicoes not too much worn are excellent material. Cut into strips about an inch wide, sew end to end, and wind smoothly into balls of about one pound weight. Allow from one and one-fourth to one and one-half pounds of rags to a square yard of carpeting. Collect all odd pieces of any color for the mosaic or hit-and-miss stripe. Cut and mix these thoroughly before sewing, so as to make this stripe as uniform as possible. A few pounds of remnants from a woolen factory or soft listings, of any needed color, make a nice stripe, and require little sewing. Do not put too much black into a kitchen carpet, as it is not a strong color and shows the dust more than other colors. A stripe of several shades of red brightens up a carpet wonderfully—and who objects to a little brightness in the kitchen? White woolen rags take a nice cochineal red, white cotton a durable green from rustic and logwood set with blue vitriol. A cinnamon color may be dyed with copperas. Select a coarse strong warp of some dark color—brown and slate colors are good—allowing one pound of warp for every three and one-fourth yards of carpeting. Keep the exact weight of rags and warp to compare with weight of carpet when returned, and employ a good weaver. Many prefer a kitchen carpet put down with rings, as it can thus be easily taken up and shaken.

Promised Land for Women.

Olive Harper writes of domestic life in Greece, that in one respect it is the promised land for women; for the husbands, in devotion to their wives, are themselves their only parallel. She says: A Greek man is only content when he can lavish upon his wife all the luxuries in the way of dress the female heart can desire. He is only happy when, in company with his wife in the house, in the garden or on the promenade, she is the best dressed of all the fair. With the Greek husband there is no grumbling consent to bestow upon you enough to buy a pair of boots, while he spends ten times that amount with his friends in champagne suppers; no long-drawn visage as he doles out a stingy sum, while delivering a solemn lecture as to female extravagance. Not a bit of it. On the contrary, the Greek husband does not lead his wife through by-streets for fear of dry goods stores when she wishes to go out for a little walk. He leads her, on the contrary, past the most fashionable stores, and observes, with the eye of a critic, all the new styles, and is really, ladies, really and truly willing to spend his money for his own wife. Even for fear that she should not be considered so lovely as some one else, he goes to a perfumer's, he buys cold cream, rice powder, delicate pinks for cheeks a little blanched by the stern realities of motherhood; he buys a little black for eyelashes, to brighten eyes that have become somewhat dimmed by tears, perhaps, or vigils over sickly babies, and he not only gives his full and free consent to their use, but he himself will artistically apply them, and afterward compliment his wife upon her beauty till her heart swells with love that he knows so well how to retain, fresh as when the first vows were plighted. Yes, of a verity, the Greeks are bad men, but good husbands and tender fathers.

The Food of Yankee Yeomen.

Dr. Loring, in his address at the Bloody Brook anniversary, said: Perhaps a word upon the subsistence and diet of your ancestors may interest you here. Palfrey tells us that in the early days of New England, wheaten bread was not so common as it afterwards became; but its place was largely supplied by preparations of Indian corn. A mixture of two parts of the meal of this grain with one part of rye has continued, until far into the present century, to furnish the bread of the great body of the people. In the beginning there was but a sparing consumption of butchers-meat. The multiplication of flocks, for their wool, and of herds for draught and for milk, was an important care, and they generally bore a high money value. Game and fish, to a considerable extent, supplied the want of animal food. Next to these, swine and poultry—fowls, ducks, geese and turkeys—were in common use earlier than other kinds of flesh meat. The New Englander of the present time who, in whatever rank in life, would be at a loss without his tea or coffee twice at least in every day, pities the hardships of his ancestors, who, almost universally for a century and a half made their morning and evening repast on boiled Indian meal and milk, or on porridge, or broth made of peas or beans and flavored by being boiled with salted beef or pork. Beer, however, which was brewed in families, was accounted a necessary of life, and the orchards soon yielded a bountiful provision of cider; wine and rum found a ready market as soon as they were brought from abroad, and tobacco and legislation had a long conflict, in which the latter at last gave way.

A Worthy Association.

Gouverneur Kemble, who died on the sixteenth of September, at Cold Spring, N. Y., was one of a class of men who in this country are quite rare. To fine abilities and culture he added inventive faculties and business capacity of a high order. His house was for over half a century proverbial for its hospitality, and his guests were among the foremost in the country in social, political, literary, and professional position. He was one of the seven surviving nominees of the Tontine association. The share on his life was purchased by his father at the formation of the association, in 1792, when he was only five years old, the compact of the shareholders being that the property of the association should be divided when the number of nominees, originally two hundred, had been reduced to seven. This occurred a year or two ago, and suits are pending for the division of the property. His share cost $200, but is worth $150,000. It has been owned by different persons, and the holders have been paid their proportion of the income of the association every year. Mr. Kemble's death leaves only five nominees living. William Bayard, who was one of the seven survivors, died a few months ago, aged eighty-eight years.

SEA SICKNESS.—The following drink for relieving sickness of the stomach was introduced by Dr. Halahau, and is very palatable and agreeable: Beat up one egg very well, say for twenty minutes, then add a pint of fresh milk, a pint of water, sugar to make it palatable; boil, and drink when cold. If it becomes curds and whey it is useless.

A STRANGE WILL CASE.

A Wealthy Citizen of Michigan and his Peculiarities—Contesting a Will.

The will of the late Captain Eber B. Ward, of Michigan, now before the probate court in Detroit, presents some unique features, and is attracting the attention not only of the legal profession but of all classes of the community. Capt. Ward left an estate roughly estimated to be worth $5,000,000. He had been twice married. From his first wife, who had become a paralytic, he was divorced, and within sixty days thereafter he was married again. The first wife soon after died, leaving a family of five children, of whom all but one are of age. By his second wife he had children, who are yet under age.

The strange feature of the will is that the infant children are left to the guardianship of their mother, and to them and their mother the bulk of the great estate was devised, while to his other family he gave only some heavily incumbered property, out of which it was at first thought not more than $200,000 would be realized; but there is now a better prospect. This property was not given to them outright; but put into the hands of trustees or executors; and by a codicil to the will, executed on the 25th day of August, he directed that these executors should pay to each of the children by his first wife a sum not exceeding $200 a month for their support out of the income of the estate, except in case of sickness, when the sum may be increased at the discretion of the executors. The executors may make the payments quarterly or monthly, but in no case anticipate any payment. It is this codicil of the will, which makes the older children perpetual pensioners, that is most obnoxious.

The main reliance of the petitioners to have the will set aside is founded upon the claim that in the making of it Mr. Ward was unduly influenced by the delusions of Spiritualism. It is asserted that until Captain Ward became a believer in Spiritualism he believed not in God, nor Providence, nor inspiration, and when he became a convert to Spiritualism as a relief from the oppressive expectation of annihilation. When he had accepted Spiritualism as a reality he became fanatical on the subject, and to a certain degree insane. He consulted mediums on all important concerns of business, and submitted to what he imagined were the directions of the spirits. He had withdrawn from an important lawsuit in obedience to the spirits. He taunted one of his sons so intolerably on account of something he said the spirits had communicated to him, that the young man committed suicide with laudanum. He hired mediums to do the materialization business, and fancied he saw materialized spirit hands and faces.

In support of the theory that his subjection to spiritualistic influences was a case of insanity, a strange record of family tendency to mental disease is produced. His grandfather, David Ward, died insane at the age of sixty-one. Of David Ward's children, four were insane or left insane descendants. Captain Ward's father was not absolutely insane, but perverse, high-tempered, and the victim of fanciful delusions. One of his sisters in a fit of insanity killed her infant and herself. Of Captain Ward's children, one is unable to take care of herself, one is at times dangerously insane, and another, who was weak-minded, committed suicide. Captain Ward himself had had two attacks of apoplexy before the one which caused death, and it is represented that these affected his mind, if not to the extent to incapacitate him for business, yet so as to make him more easily deluded by imposition.

The representations made by counsel as to the influences under which the will was made are strange enough. Shortly after Senator Howard's death, Captain Ward visited a medium who put him in communication with the senator's spirit, by which he was informed that sudden death would soon come upon him, and warned him to set his house in order. Thus admonished he made the will, which was witnessed; but afterward consulted Mrs. Kane, who gave him communications that were framed into another will, which does not appear to have been executed. Early in 1874 he went to New York and consulted other spirits, and the will now in controversy was drawn up substantially according to their supposed directions.

Counsel intimated that if the jury did not reject the will on these facts he should ask its rejection on another ground—namely, that Captain Ward had been unduly influenced by his young and attractive wife and her relatives in the disposition of his property. The progress of the case will be watched with much interest, not only by those who know the parties and have a personal interest in the result, but by a much larger number who will be curious to know how these points touching Spiritualists will be decided. At the last reports, a medium having been called as a witness, his evidence was objected to as irrelevant, and the lawyers were arguing the point at length.

A Queer Challenge.

Potter Palmer, proprietor of the big Chicago hotel bearing his name, thus throws down the gauntlet to rival hotel keepers in what the poet Saxe calls "that inn-famous city": The chief proprietor of any hotel may bring on his back all the kindling he can carry to any chamber in the Palmer House proper (not including the Wabash avenue extension), in which chamber the furniture, carpets, curtains, and mirrors are to remain the as they now are. A fire may then be built in the middle of the room, after which the door shall be kept closed for one hour. If, at the expiration of that time, the fire has not spread beyond the room, the proprietor of the opposing hotel is to pay for the damage by fire and smoke to the furniture, etc.; but if the fire extends beyond the limits of the room, there will not be any charge for the damage, but I will pay the proprietor five thousand dollars, on condition, however, that I have the like privilege afterward, on the same day, and, if I do not reduce it to ashes in one hour, I will pay the proprietor of the hotel all the damage to the furniture and room, and twenty thousand dollars besides. Deposit of the money to be made in any bank that may be agreed upon. This challenge may be accepted entire, or simply as to the fire proof quality of the Palmer House.

A Hint to Advertisers.

An exchange puts the case very clearly when it says: If the publishers of this journal were to offer to put one of your cards inside every copy of the paper sent out, you would jump at the chance, for though half or three-fourths of them would drop out and be lost, and only the first one opening a paper would be likely to see the inclosed card, you would reason that if only one in a hundred were preserved and examined, it would probably pay. Well, your card handsomely inserted in the paper so that it could not fall out and where it will be constantly before each reader and be ready for frequent and future reference, and read by ten persons for every one who would read the card, would cost you much less than the printing of the cards. This is a hint for advertisers to act upon.

UN

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... .... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Nov. 4, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance,* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

The democrats have carried Oregon by an increased majority. Grant had carried the state by 4,065, now the majority for Lane, democrat, is 1,200.

The Rev. Doctor Newman thanked God last Sunday for the Republican victory in Ohio. Five thousand was a very small majority for Omnipotence to give.

We could never see any good reason why the State should allow about $2,000,000 to lie idle in its treasury all the year round, which is used by the party in power and put out at interest to enrich the State treasurer and corrupt the people at elections. Why not take about $1,500,000 of this money, buy up the State indebtedness, liquidate so much of the debt and stop the interest thereon?

The tolerance acquired by habit for substances which are essentially poisonous, is familiar to every one in the case of tobacco-chewers and opium-takers, but the most marked example of it is found among the Styrian arsenic-eaters concerning whose toxiphagous exploits the stories told have, until very lately been taken with many grains of salt by medical skeptics who knew the serious disturbances occasioned in many instances by the imbibition of extremely minute doses of this drug. At the recent German Scientific Congress, however, Dr. Knapp, who has personally investigated the subject, recounted numerous facts coming under his own observation which place beyond doubt both the frequency of the practice of arsenic-eating and the large quantities which are taken with seeming impunity. Beginning with very small doses, the amount is gradually increased until the average ration becomes large enough to kill a dozen ordinary men. Bearing in mind that the medicinal dose of arsenic is from 1-16 to 1-12 of a grain, and that usually a very few grains suffice to destroy life, we may appreciate Dr. Knapp's statement that he has seen over 11 grains taken at a mouthful, and that on one occasion a peasant swallowed in his presence 14 *grammes* or 216 grains! And it appears that doses nearly as large as these are habitually taken, from once a fortnight to two or three times a week during many a long lifetime, throughout Upper and Middle Styria. Among the instances cited of robust longevity under this habit was that of a septuagenarian charcoal-burner, and the still more remarkable one of a chamois-hunter aged eighty-one. Indeed, Dr. Knapp observes that all the arsenic-eaters seen by him presented the appearance of health and vigor; but, not adopting the popular hypothesis that the drug promotes health and longevity, he expresses the opinion that "only robust persons can become accustomed to the practice."

One of the desperate games of the radicals to carry the state for Hartranft—in which they were partially foiled—the following item from Philadelphia, dated Oct. 29, will clearly explain:

"The Court of Common Pleas concluded purging the registry list to-day. Over twelve thousand names were striken off. The Court appointed one Democrat and one Republican to be in Prothonotary's office and guard returns from the time they are brought in until counted."

The false registry in that city was estimated at no less than 20,000.

Southern newspapers are talking about an alleged swindle known as the African Continental Railway project. It is said to have headquarters in Washington which fact augurs ill for those who may invest in the enterprise. According to the Washington correspondent of the Augusta Chronicle, the most prominent men in the movement are Gen. Butler and ex-Treasurer Parker of South Carolina. This writer says that Parker has already gone to Liberia to confer with President Roberts, taking with him over $200,000 in United States bonds, which he had salted away during his career as Treasurer. The plan contemplates the building of a railroad in Senegambia the subsidizing of a steamship line by Congress, and the colonization of Liberia with negroes from the South. I. Chamberlain, Parker, Holden, Adelbert Ames, Ananias Hayes, and others of their stripe, could be induced to lead a colony into the interior of Senegambia and stay there, this scheme might be productive of some good. Otherwise we cannot see that it offers any substantial advantages.

One of the fascinating features of the recent manoeuvres of the German army in Silesia was the appearance on the field of the Crown Princess of Prussia the future Empress of Germany. First she appeared at the head of the regiment of which she is chief; then on the arm of the Kaiser, winning Silesian hearts by her dash on the field of parade and her amiability and grace. The Germans are very proud of their future Queen and Empress. The Emperor, too, appeared delighted with his daughter-in-law when he saw her leading at a hot pace her regiment of hussars past him and his guests. Regiment after regiment filed by the Kaiser, every man behaving at his best. The Crown Princess, as Chief of the Second Hussars, led her regiment past the tribune, sitting on her horse easily and gracefully greeting the Kaiser by touching her cap with the silver handle of her riding whip, and then swinging round, dashed up to the suite, guiding her horse up to the Kaiser's side. Enthusiastic hurrahs greeted her, handkerchiefs fluttered, and the Kaiser took her hand and thanked her in a very affectionate manner. The Princess came up slightly flushed from the ride, but, as the German ladies declared, she looked charming. In the evening she appeared on the arm of the Emperor in the Irrgarten, where a grand festival took place in honor of the Imperial visit, and she came in for a large share of the popular enthusiasm. No foreign princess has ever made herself more beloved by the Prussians than the Crown Princess. During the war she visited hospitals, and was ever foremost in promoting charities, the aim of which was to give assistance to the sick and wounded. In works of well-doing in Berlin, her name is at the head of the list, as it is in promoting art and science and social improvements.

During the month of September our imports fell off from last year's figures $5,980,008; our domestic exports, $2,418,904; foreign exports, $251,140. The times are getting no better fast.

THE SEVENTH COMMANDMENT.

The will of Isaac M. Singer, the dead millionaire sewing-machine man, now being contested by one of his three wives, reveals a remarkable matrimonial experience. Mr. Singer first married a woman, Catherine by name, by whom he had two children. Divorced from her for adultery, he soon married Mary Ann, and by her had ten children, eight of whom still survive. He claimed that he had a divorce from her also, and certainly he presented another woman as his wife to the public, Isabella, by whom he had six children. By two other women, to whom there was no pretence of marriage, he had eight children, making twenty-six in all. The patriarchal Singer left an estate which is said to be of the value of $13,000,000, and distributes it among his children, legitimate and illegitimate, with a quite impartial hand. The second wife contests the will on the ground that Isabella, the last ostensible wife, whom he called the mother of his only legitimate children, was never legally married to the testator, and is not entitled to dower. The suit is in the hands of the lawyers.

A GREAT THEFT.

A MILLION DOLLARS STOLEN FROM THE PENNSYLVANIA TREASURY.

Philadelphia, October 21.—The committee appointed by the Pennsylvania House of Representatives to investigate the affairs of the Treasury have agreed upon a report stating that their investigation has brought to light the following facts: That from 1864 to 1874 there appears to have been a yearly overcharge on the interest account on the public debt, the different Treasurers taking credit for paying more interest than the State debt bore. The grand aggregate thus unlawfully taken from the State Treasury in the eleven years would amount to the sum of $1,123,301.65.

Second—That from 1870 to 1874 there appears to have been an excess premium charged in the purchases of gold to pay interest on gold bearing bonds, amounting in all to $121,427.95. Many other minor fraudulent transactions came under the notice of the committee, but these here mentioned are the most important. In referring to the action of ex-Treasurers in refusing to appear before the committee, the report says: Certainly it is fair to assume that all the charges made are true, as the Treasurers do not appear when lawfully subpœnaed to explain or deny them."

THIRTY MILLION OF DOLLARS PAID ANNUALLY TO 234,821 PENSIONERS.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The Hon. H. M. Atkinson, Commissioner of Pensions, in his annual report says that the number of pensioners added to the rolls during the last fiscal year was 11,557, and the number dropped, by reason of death, re-enlistment, remarriage, expiration of minor's pensions, or the discovery of fraud, was 12,977, making a net decrease of 1,420. The number of pensions increased was 15,561. The total number of pensioners borne on the rolls on June 30, 1875, was 234,821.

Thirteen widows of Revolutionary soldiers who were married prior to the year 1800, and 366 married subsequent to that date, are still borne on the rolls. In 1871 the average rate of pension paid to the army invalid pensioners annually was $89.18; in 1872, $90.26; in 1873, $96.16; in 1874, $98.14; and in 1875, $103.91, or $8.65 per month. The rates vary from $1 to $50 per month.

The total disbursements of the Pension Bureau during the last fiscal year were $29,683,116.63, leaving a balance from the appropriations of $371,883.31, which has been covered into the Treasury. The appropriations for the current fiscal year were: For army pensions, $29,500,000, and for navy pensions, $500,000. The Commissioner is of the opinion that unless there is some further liberalizing legislation by Congress, an appropriation of $29,000,000 will be sufficient for the payment of pensions for the next fiscal year.

HOW TO PAY THE DOCTOR.

There are few persons who have not had occasion to express sentiments of the profoundest disgust at the unexpected cost of medical attendance; there are still fewer, probably, who have reflected that the existing basis of remuneration for professional services is as absurd in itself as it is unfair to both patient and physician. Whether, as in England, a fee is paid down at each visit, or, as in America, the doctor sends in a tradesmanlike bill, the expense is proportioned, not to the benefit received, but to the number of visits made; so that whilst it is the patient's desire to get well quickly, it is to the doctor's interest to keep him ill as long as possible. To the credit of the medical profession, let us affirm our belief that the instances are very rare in which even the poorest doctor is swayed by such base motive; but the temptation and the opportunity are self-evident. Setting these aside, moreover, the present system of payment offers a premium to incompetence, inasmuch as the greater the skill of the physician—i. e., the fewer visits he makes to accomplish a cure—the smaller his recompense; whilst the bungler who spins out his attendance with a mistaken diagnosis and inefficacious treatment is all the richer for his ignorance. Again, it is not only possible, but it frequently happens, that in a single visit a doctor may save a life which would certainly have been lost without his aid; whilst in another case of tedious but not dangerous ailment he may have to make a score of routine visits, not one of which taxes his highest skill or professional resources. From the patient's point of view, the former of these services is vastly more valuable than the latter; but inexorable custom decrees directly otherwise. Precisely how a juster plan of remuneration is to be framed, is matter for much deliberation and discussion. Perhaps the Mongolian method of paying the doctor while one is well and stopping his salary during illness would be practically most advantageous to the patient. But it is evident that professional skill brought to bear upon the saving of life and the relief of suffering ought not to be estimated, like manual labor, by the time employed, but rather by the result achieved and the gravity of the occasion; and, to continue the industrial comparison, we believe that it would be better for all parties concerned if the business part of medicine were computed "by the job" instead of "by the day," with the further proviso that the more speedily the job of cure were done, the more cheerfully would most sensible people be willing to pay for it.—*World.*

THIERS AND THE MacMAHONISTS.

London, October 16—4:30 a. m.—The Morning Echo publishes a special telegram from Paris saying that the popularity of M. Thiers is causing some uneasiness to the MacMahonists. L'Univers publishes a significant article reminding the politicians that all Presidential competition has been adjoured until 1880.

M. Thiers recently said: "I shall not seek the suffrage of my fellow-citizens. I shall accept the mandate they may impose on me, but I shall not seek it. At my age one must prepare for death. I believe I have been one of the most active men of my generation, and I am still in complete possession of my faculties, but a time comes when the want of rest imposes itself on one imperatively. One may attempt a final career. I have done it, and am weary. Besides, my studies demand my attention and whatever activity remains to me. Believe me, the hour of retirement has struck, and I must now think of my memoir. It is now forty years since I began this arduous task, which I have pursued through the thousand accidents of life; certain portions of it I have retained in my recollection, but none of it is written except notes which are devoid of order or succession, and now I wish to terminate it. That will be my testament. A statesman should have a rule of life, for politics, as law, has its principles and bases. I have sought those principles and believe that I have found them. I do not, of course, intend to publish these studies while I live, but I hope to put together and determine the principal points."

LOVE-FEASTS OF THE DUNKERS.

[Lancaster, Pa., Examiner.]

The Dunkers are bringing their love feasts of the season to a close. This religious denomination has a large following in a number of counties of this State, among them Dauphin, Lebanon and Lancaster. The ceremonies of the Dunkers are very interesting. Any persons desirous of participating in the ceremonies of the feet-washing and the Lord's Supper is welcomed, but when it comes to the sacrament the Dunkers are close communicants, and permit none but members of the church to taste of the wine. Previously to the supper comes the ceremony of the feet-washing, which, it should be remembered, does not differ materially from that practised by the Winebrennarians. It is not an empty form, such as might be expected by one who never witnessed it, but a feet-washing in fact, in which all members present take part, and such other persons as choose may participate. The vessels used for the purpose are common wash tubs, which contain a sufficient quantity of water for the purpose. The manner of performing the ceremony is simple enough. Brother Jones starts out with a tub and towel, and, going to brother Brown, the latter's feet are both immersed and washed by brother Jones, who puts his hands into the water and rubs the feet a few times and then wipes them thoroughly dry with a towel. He then proceeds in a similar manner to two or three others, when another brother takes the tub and goes on with the process, by which plan all participate, one relieving the other, the water being thrown out and renewed frequently. The sexes perform this duty as well as that of giving and receiving the kiss of brotherly love separately. The brothers wash feet only for the brothers, the sisters performing the same service only for those of their own sex. During the performance of feet-washing one of the teachers discourses on the origin and significance of the ceremony. After the feet-washing has been concluded all partake of the supper prepared for the occasion, each one receiving a share of the bread and meat and a dish of soup. After all are satisfied the sacrament is offered, with fermented wines.

THE NATION'S BURDEN.

THE TAX-GATHERER TAKES MORE THAN WE HAVE TO SEND ABROAD—ASTARTLING EXHIBIT.

From Gov. Tilden's Speech at Central, New York, Fair.

In the present condition of our public affairs I have no word of a partisan character to utter. My proposition then, gentlemen, is this, that the farmer, more perhaps, than any other class, is interested in the question of taxation, which has been adverted to by the president of your association. His gains come slowly and with difficulty. No fortunate speculations, no turn of the markets, no exercise of his wits fills his little treasury. It is toil—honest, patient, industrious toil—to which alone he can look for the surplus which at the end of the year enables him to fill his little store and to meet the constantly recurring demands of the tax-gatherers. Fellow-citizens, I had occasion at the beginning of the legislative session last winter to state to the legislative bodies and to you that the taxes of the United States for the last ten years following the war had been $7,000,000,000, or $700,000,000 a year on an average for ten years. Think of it; your national debt is but the amount of three years' taxation. Think of it; you have built in the last forty years 76,000 miles of railway. The nominal amount of their stocks and bonds might be something near $4,000,000,000, and the actual cost about $2,500,000,000. Fellow-citizens, the whole of this vast sum expended for these purposes is less than three-and-a-half years' of your taxes. Try another illustration. You are very justly proud that you are the greatest gold and silver producing nation in the world. You boast that on your broad areas of fertile soils you raise cereals to send abroad to eke out the supply necessary to feed the population of the Old World. You send forward your grain from every part of the United States. You send meats, you send wheat and corn and cheese. You send other products of the farm. You send vast quantities of petroleum, and then you have one crop the mass of which is exported, the largest that any nation in the world ever contributes to the exchanges of mankind—I mean the cotton crop, which yields from $200,000,000 to $280,000,000 a year foreign exports. Now, what is the result? When you have sent forward your gold and silver, your petroleum, your wheat and your corn, your cheese, your butter and meat and cotton and products of every kind; when you have raked and scraped this continent from the lakes to the gulf and from the Atlantic to the remote interior, what have you done? When you have gathered together all these products and paid the cost of carrying them to the seaboard—a cost even larger than the original cost of raising the products—you have paid ten months of one year's taxes. In a speech which I made seven years ago I depicted this condition of things, and said that while you could pay what you did during the swelling of values out of the froth of apparent and illusory wealth, that when prices should settle to their ordinary condition, as they are sure to do, then it would take not merely your earnings and your income, but would trench upon your capital itself to pay such taxation. And now, gentlemen, while at that time it was difficult to get an audience or find ears willing to listen, that change has come—it is upon you. No human contrivance or act of government can prevent or stay the reaction that results from fictitious values. When prices recede then there settles around us like a dark cloud this weight of taxation which you should have foreseen and averted years ago. Fellow-citizens, I appeal to you, without reference to your party character or party affiliations, to join in the demand for the retrenching and redressing of these evils.

SAM TILDEN'S CHIEF GLORY.

Senator Conkling makes a great account of the alleged fact that the canal frauds which Gov. Tilden has exploded and whose authors he is bringing to punishment, were conceived and initiated while Democrats had control of the Canal Board.

If this is true, we say it is the chief glory of Gov. Tilden. There are few men who dare to lay hold of corruption in their own party, and who presume to deal with the venality and peculation of its corrupt members.

Of such men Senator Conkling, we are sorry to say, is not one. He stands by the crimes of men in his party. Grant and Robeson and Boss Shepherd have always found in him a defender. But Sam Tilden is made of different metal. He attacks and lays low the public plunderers of his own party, and this is why the people esteem him and confide in him. It is this which gives him a future, whether in office or out of office, which may well be envied.—*Sun.*

Stanley has reached Lake Victoria and is "pushing on" in good health and spirits. It remains to be seen whether there is any spot on earth which is secure from the searches of Americans and their newspapers.

Ben. Butler has purchased a gold mine in Virginia.

——Hay sells at eight and nine dollars a ton in Erie county. Have to pay double that in Centre county.

——Apples sell here from 75c to $1 00 per bushel, according to quality. Potatoes 40c.

——THE SPINGLER HOUSE, NEW YORK.—The Spingler House of New York city has the reputation of being the quietest and coziest hotel in Gotham. It is centrally located, easily reached by street cars or stages from all steam boat lines and railroad depots, thus saving carriage hire to its guests. It is kept on the European plan. The rates of charges are decidedly lower than at the larger hotels, while the rooms, restaurant and other accomodations cannot be excelled. Passengers for New York will do well to give the Spingler House—Union Square—a trial.

——The corn is nearly all husked, and farmers realize a splendid harvest.

——Miss Alice Kramer of Aaronsburg, who has been speechless for nearly two years was in the mountains north of that place with several of her brothers a few weeks ago, and in wandering through the thickets was seperated from the rest of the party and got lost. As soon as her absense was discovered they began to call, expecting her to whistle, (the manner in which she used to reply) but in place of a whistle they heard a voice way off—telling them it was her! They would not go back, as they thought it was some person trying to fool them. Finally the voice plead for them to come back. They complied; and imagine their astonishment when they came back they found their sister with her power of speech restored. She related that in stooping, something had got into her throat which almost choked her, when violent vomiting took place and in a few moments she ejected from her throat a cartilaginous tube about four inches in length and resembling a scraped intestine. Since this strange occurance took place she has enjoyed perfect control over her vocal organs.

——Here is a matter of local and general importance, taken from the Scientific American: A correspondent asks—Will galvanized tubing in a bored well be durable? Would the water from such a well be wholesome? Ans. The use of galvanized iron pipes for family water supply is not desirable. For a short pump, if the water is pure, and the precaution is taken not to use water that has stood long in the pipes, perhaps no bad effects would result. But there have been repeated examples of poisoning from the use of galvalized iron conducting pipes. In a case at Portsmouth, N. H., a family of four persons were thus poisoned, and Dr. Jackson found four grains of oxide of zinc in the water. In another case, near Boston, where the house was piped with galvanized iron pipes, one of the young members of the family died, and a post mortem examination revealed the presence of oxide of zinc in the stomach and other organs. Death was directly attributed to the use of the above pipes. They are made by heating and dipping the iron pipes in melted zinc.

HOW COAL IS FORMED.

The old theory of the foundation of coal is that it was formed from vegetation. These forms of vegetation grew on vast fresh water bogs and marshes, and on low hills in and around those marshes. In course of centuries the fallen foliage, trunks and branches accumulated beneath them to a great depth. By a subsidence of the land the water prevailed over all the region in which this vegetation grew, and sands, clays and gravels were deposited upon it, and thus it was covered and preserved.

Again the land appeared, and vegetation covered its surface as before, and in process of time materials accumulated for another coal-bed. Again the lands were submerged, and thus submergence and emergence, each of long continuance, succeeded each other as many times as there are coal-beds in any region.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post says that this theory is all wrong, and that coal is from the gas produced by the decomposition of the sedimentary lime rock.

The oxygen and hydrogen composing water uniting with the carbon of the limestone give the component parts of petroleum (hydro carbon,) bitumen, asphaltum and coal. These gasses, filtering up through the different kinds of sandstone, more or less spongy under various pressures leave a residuum of carbon and hydrogen behind, united, in the shales directly under the sand rock, in the various proportions to form the substances named above.

A SUPPLEMENT

To an act, approved the first day May one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three, entitled "An Act to amend and consolidate the several acts relating to game and game fish."

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted*, &c., That the first section of said act be amended so as to read as follows, namely: That no person shall kill or pursue, in any part of this state, any elk, or wild deer, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December in any year. No person shall have in his or her possession, or offer for sale, or transport, any elk, or wild deer, or fresh venison, save only from the first day of September to the first day of December, in any year. No person shall, at any time, kill any fawn when in its spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of such fawn in his or her possession. No person shall pursue any elk or wild deer with dogs, in any part of this state, or shall kill, in the water, any such elk, or wild deer, or fawn, which has been driven thereto by dogs. No person shall, in any part of this state, set any trap, or any other device, at any artificial salt lick, or other place, for the purpose of trapping any elk, deer, or fawn, and catch or kill the same, except for consumption in his or her family; any person offending against any of the provisions of this sect on, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be liable to a penalty of fifty dollars for each elk, wild deer, or fawn, so killed, pursued or trapped, or fresh elk, wild deer, or fawn skin had in his or her possession, and may be proceeded against in any county of the state wherein he may be arrested, having the same in his or her possession: *Provided however*, That any person may sell, or have in his or her possession, the elk or wild deer aforesaid between the first day of December in any year and the first day of February next following, without liability to the penalty herein imposed: *Provided*, He shall prove that such game, if killed in this state, was killed within the time allowed by this act, or was killed outside of the limits of this state and at some place where the law did not prohibit such killing. Dogs pursuing elk, or wild deer, or fawns, may be killed by any person; and any constable, or other town official, may kill any dog that habitually pursues elk, wild deer or fawns, and the owner of such dog shall be liable to a penalty of ten dollars for each elk, wild deer or fawns, killed by such dog: *Provided*, That this act shall be so construed as not to change or alter the act to which it is a supplement, nor to change or alter any supplement there to, except only as to the time during which it shall be lawful to kill or pursue any elk, or wild deer, in any way part of this state.

APPROVED—The 18th day of March, A. D. 1875.

The democratic defeat in Ohio is after all such a one that the Republicans do not crow over much. It was a mighty close shave.

A few days ago the wife of Michael Shaffer, residing about three miles west of Luthersburg, Clearfield county, committed suicide by ripping out her bowels with a butcher knife, while under temporary insanity. After she committed the fatal cut she jumped on the porch roof, and from thence to the ground, and ran several rods from the house, where she sank down and expired in a few moments.

A Williamsport boy was killed recently in a struggle with another boy, his head striking the edge of a board walk.

GREAT FIRE.

VIRGINIA CITY, NEV., NEARLY DESTIOYED.

Ten Thousand Persons Without Shelter.

San Francisco, Oct. 26—10 a. m.—A later dispatch from Virginia City, just received at the office of the Consolidated Virginia mining company here, says:

"Virginia City, north of Taylor street, is all burned. Our mills and works are all gone. The fire is still raging. The fire engines are useless there being no water."

11.50 a. m.—The Virginia city fire is now under control, having apparently burnt itself out. All the city north of Smith street is destroyed. The burned section includes the principal business part of the place. Temporary telegraph offices are being erected.

The fire broke out about daylight in a dwelling on A street, near Taylor, a point in the southwestern limit of the business and thickly settled portion of the city. It spread rapidly eastward towards the ravine in which are situated works and mills and several prominent mines, and reaching as far as F street northward, the flames crossed Union and Sutton streets, covering a space of about ten blocks. As the fire worked up C street the offices of the Territorial Enterprise and Chronicle were destroyed. Piper's opera house was the next in flames and it became evident that the railroad depot and the hoisting works of the Consolidated Virginia mines were in danger. The water supply was inadequate and the engines of little use, so resource was had to blowing up buildings. It was too late, however and in a few minutes the depot and hoisting works were in flames. The latter were recently completed at an expense of several hundred thousand dollars, and were the finest on the Comstock lode. Continuing to the north and east the partially completed mill of the California mine and the Consolidated Virginia mill were soon in flames, which spread still further north to the Ophir hoisting works, destroying them also, which is about the limit of the destruction in that direction. The fire dying out for want of fuel from Taylor street, near which the fire originated, it spread southward against the wind, destroying the branch office of the Bank of California, Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express office and everything else in its line. At this point the Gould & Curry works were in imminent danger, but were fortunately saved. In short, nearly the entire business portion of the town is in ashes. Hotels, churches, county buildings, newspaper, telegraph and express offices are all swept away. Over 10,000 persons are made homeless. The wind is piercing, and much suffering is anticipated before temporary shelter can be prepared.

AN EGYPTIAN PRINCESS BURIED.

The Magnificent Funeral of the Favorite Daughter of the Khedive.

From the Cologne Gazette.

The Princess Hanem Zeinuh—only 15 years of age—a favorite daughter of the Khedive of Egypt and wife of Ibrahim Pasha, died recently in Alexandria of typhus fever following shortly after her confinement. The Khedive and his family, as well as his guest, the Sultan of Zanzibar, and the whole city of Alexandria were much disturbed by the sad event, and the theatre was closed for three days. The body was taken to Cairo the same day and placed in the Kasr-el-Nil palace. An immense concourse followed the body to the depot in Alexandria, and hundreds of thousands of lire were distributed among the poor people. The interment took place in the Rilah mosque on the following morning. Twenty-four bullocks, thirty camels, and twenty wagons were in the funeral procession. These animals were laden with bread, dates, cooked meats and vegetables; the wagons carried casks of water and of syrup, and all along the route distribution of the provisions was made to the poor. Eunuchs, meantime, threw 450,000 pieces of silver coin to the people who thronged the street. Three thousand priests, some clad in rich vestments of gold and silk, others half naked, followed the wagons, repeating prayers as they marched, and clapping their hands. After them came the family of the poor young Princess and the high officials of state, and then the coffin, borne by officers of rank. Behind this walked three eunuchs, bearing on golden shovels copies of Koran, to be buried with the deceased. The coffin was of simple, rough-hewn wood, and the corpse was sewn up in a linen cloth. Upon the coffin were placed the jewels of the princess, worth a million and a half dollars. After the burial the priests slaughtered the twenty-four bullocks before the mosque, roasted them, and ate them up. The priests remained for seven days in the neighborhood of the grave to pray for the soul of the departed. The Khedive was so overcome with grief that he could not receive any visits of condolence.

DEATHS.

On 26, in Haines twp., of consumption, Howard, son of John Homan, aged 25 years.

On the 22nd, near Jacksonville, Andrew, Son of John and Sarah Korman, aged 17 days.

MARRIAGES.

On the 28th ult, at the residence of the bride's parents in Norristown, Pa. by Rev. A. J. Weddel, assisted by Rev. D. M. Wolf, Rev. L. Kryder Evans of Pottstown, Pa, to Miss Ella V. Longaker.

On the 26th, at the Lutheran parsonage in Hublersburg, by J. A. Bright, Mr. J. A. Bradley of Milesburg, to Miss Annie Eckley of near Bellefonte.

MR. MOODY.

His Last Sunday in Northfield.

Mr. Moody said he would speak upon a part of the ninth verse of the third chapter of Genesis:—"Where art thou?"

The Sermon.

The first question asked of man after the fall, not where is thy neighbor, where is this man or that man, but where art thou? I do not know as ever I was in a place where people lived so much on one kind of food as in Northfield. That is on some one else's fault. You will never get fat on that food. It is poor food for the soul. What are others' faults to thee? We do not come before God in families, but, one by one, we must pass up to Him. Now, ask yourselves these questions: Where am I? Who am I? Where am I going to? I have talked with some here who think they have no hereafter. If a man thinks he is no better than oxen, I might as well preach to the oxen. It is little account what the people in the town think of you, but it is of great importance how you stand in the sight of God. Where art thou? No sooner had the news reached God that Adam had fallen than down came God. God was the seeker. Adam ought to have been. He ought to have cried up and down Eden, "God! where art thou?" But it was the voice of grace, the voice of God. I doubt if Adam has ever had a son who has not heard it. Down the ages it has come.

Where am I?

Like an autumn leaf or a weaver's shuttle my life will soon be gone, but where am I? There are three classes here this afternoon that I wish to speak to: They who profess Christ, those who have wandered away, and those who never made a profession. Professing Christians, ask yourselves now, what are you doing for God. After twenty years of Christian profession I have learned one thing,—a man is either a great stumbling-block or he is a help. He must be doing good or evil. There is no neutral ground. When the devil wants to do a work he goes to a Christian. Satan aims high. When he wanted one to condemn Christ he got Caiaphas; when he wanted a man to betray Him he got a disciple; when he wanted a man to deny Him he got Peter. This question which I ask you to ask yourselves comes home to me. I am about to leave you. I have been here two months. Have I done all I might? I think not. I wish I might have been more faithful. I might have won more souls. Let the thought come home to you, have you been a vessel fit for the Master's use? Think of the luxury of winning a soul to Christ. A teacher in Europe once came to me and said she had left her class for that afternoon. There were only four or five little boys in it—only a trifling work. My friends, a little tow-headed boy in your class may be a Martin Luther. There may be a reformation slumbering in his breast. Would to God the slumbering Church of God would awake. We should see a reformation. The Church of God in action! O, what a blessed sight. I find there are some here who object to the work and methods, even among professed Christians. In England, a young man came into our meetings who had been a gambler. He had gambled away $25,000 sterling. But his mother had a prejudice against so-called special meetings, and, although her son was converted and sold his last horses, stopped gambling and led many of his old associates also to Christ, yet she was so full of prejudice that, though she was a professed Christian, she did not wish to hear him tell of his reform. O that God would crush out this prejudice of professed Christians! Let us say, "Work, Lord, as Thou wilt." A father went once with his little child into the woods and laid himself down under a tree and went to sleep. The child sprinkled leaves over the father in play, and after a while wandered away. The father awoke and called for his child, but it was nowhere to be seen or heard. In his search he came to a precipice, and the fleetest of his law his child, all mangled and dead. He rushed to its side and wildly accused himself of the murder for having slept. What a picture! While Christians sleep their children wander over the precipice of sin. Professed Christians who object to methods called revival methods, ask yourselves this question,

Are You Standing in God's Ways?

You are opposed to God's work. The time will come when you will regret it. There is no neutral ground; you are either opposing the cause of Christ or helping it. Pause now and ask yourselves, "Where am I?" And if there are any here working against God, may He convict them of their sin now. No one does more harm than the backslider. Is there any reason for his act? Is he ever happy? I never knew one to be. There is no reason why you should not come back to God. There is bread enough and to spare. Did you ever think what the Prodigal lost while away? Why, he lost food, clothing, health, the love of the father—everything. Backslider, you went from God; God did not go from you. The shortest way back is the best; the quickest way to take. Before they had railroads in China go the farmers brought in their crops in wagons. Once a farmer sent his son into the city to sell grain and he did not return. The father went to the city and found his son had been into a gambling house and lost all, had even sold the horse and wagon and gambled them away. Then, instead of going back to his father, he thought it best to run away. Did the father let him go? No. He arranged his business and followed his son over to the Pacific coast. He preached in a church, telling the story of his lost boy. The boy was there and heard it. He came to his father. His father would hear no word of apology, he was so glad to get him back. Dear Christians, pray for any backsliders here to night. O, wanderer, leave the dark fountains of sin and come back! One thing makes me sad to leave Northfield, while some are almost persuaded. I could leave with a light heart if you would come to Christ. O, sinner where are thou? If the righteous scarcely are saved, where shall the sinner appear? The last year has been the most solemn year of my life. I am in the middle of life, at the top of the hill where we turn to go down. Some are here also whom I would like to ask to look over your past life. Half of life is gone. Where are you to night? Are you on God's side? Have you any hope? How many times has God called you? Some of us look down upon graveyards where is a mother's grave, or a child's of whom you promised to prepare to meet in heaven. Have you kept the promise? All along up the pathway of life are tombstones, by the side of which we have promised to strive for heaven. Another thing, the sermon preached ten years ago that affected you then does not now. Is that your condition? Look toward the end of the hill. There may be the shroud and coffin waiting for you sooner than you think. Ask yourself where are you? Have you a hope in God? If not, do not leave this house to-night without it. There are three

Steps to the Last World.

First neglect of Christ. Some say: "What have I done?" Well, suppose you have not done anything? Many are cut off at that step. The second step is, refusing Christ. They had not taken that step first, but now they have. O, how sad! But the last step is sadder, despising—when you say you despise this religion, this Bible. Some may go away and mock, but all I can say is I hope God will press the text home to your hearts. Where are you? Is it to take seats here and criticise that you come to these meetings? Can you afford to do that? There is nothing more for God to do. He is reconciled. Why not accept them now? An Englishman had a petted only son; his father was angry with him, and said he wished he would leave house. The boy said he would, and never return till his father sent for him. But his mother did not give him up, but tried all her life to reconcile them. On her deathbed she asked one thing, that he should send for her boy. The haughty father said he would send in her name. "No," she said, "he would never come so." At last he sent for him, and the boy came. But the father would not recognize him. The mother spent her dying strength in trying to reconcile them in vain. Finally, putting the hands of both together, she died. They looked at the dead body, and their eyes met, and there, over that body, they became reconciled. In one thing this illustration does not hold good. Don't think that God is angry with you. God stands here to-night saying: "Sinner, I am reconciled to you; will you not be reconciled to Me?" And the moment you are, there is joy in heaven.

As Mr. Moody, who had spoken throughout in a trembling voice closed his appeal, very many were weeping all over the church. He extended the invitation to all to rise that wanted to be prayed for, and twenty-five arose at once. Suggesting that the young converts also rise, a great number arose.

BEATTY PIANO!

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MUSICAL authorities throughout the world as THE BEST. D. F. BEATTY, Proprietor, Washington, N. J.

SPINGLER HOUSE,
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European Plan.

A SELECT FIRST CLASS HOTEL in the heart of the city; convenient to all places of business, churches, theatres, etc. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all steamboat piers, ferries and railroad depots. Guests find a more quiet, comfortable and luxurious "home" at the Spingler for less money than at the larger first-class hotels. Elegantly furnished rooms $1.00 per day upwards. Carriage hire is saved as Union Square is easily reached by street cars or stages.

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☞ *Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.*

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Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of
Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

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FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS

CO.

The undersigned having again possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

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jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

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LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may16

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ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. my 28 '74-t.

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Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.*

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An excelent Organ for the Church, Hall, Lod

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY NOV. 4, 1875.

ODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 888, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secr. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secr. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Mr. J. O. Deininger has broken ground for a new house in the lower end of town.

——See the farms advertised for sale in the Reporter.

——A splendid stock of new hardware just unpacked by Runkle Bros, at Millheim. Assortment full and complete.

——The farm of Wm. Keller, dec'd, near Centre Hall, was sold at public sale, on 28 ult., to David Krape, of Haines twp, at $110 per acre.

——Mr. D. Brisbin has opened a new confectionery in Centre Hall, with all the choicest candies and nuts, and in connection with it he keeps an oyster saloon, and will serve his customers with the nicest and freshest oysters in the market. He gets his oysters in tubs direct from Baltimore, and lovers of the bivalve will find them most delicious. Try them.

——Mr. Sam'l Foster advertises his fine farm at public sale, in another column of the Reporter. It is located a short distance from Centre Hall, and is a desirable farm.

——Farmers of Pennsvalley, and all others, will find it will pay to go to Hoffer & Kline for dry goods, groceries, clothing, hats, caps, boots and shoes, they keep the largest assortment of every thing, and are constantly in receipt of new goods.

——Last Sunday we had the first genuine taste of winter—snowstorms were the order of the day, and hill and dale were covered early in the forenoon with a garb of white.

—— Our whilom townsman, Mr. Alex Shannon, of Lena, Ill., arrived here last Saturday. He looks well and Illinois seems to agree with him, and he expresses no regret at having made Lena his home. May it ever be thus.

——Cold weather is coming on, and men, and women and children need boots and shoes that will stand the winter season and which at the same time are cheaper than can be had elsewhere. The place to go to, is Graham & Son's whose door nearly every one from this side passes on going into Bellefonte—in Brockerhoff's block. Go and see their astonishingly low prices, and the excellent quality of stock they keep. Try them, and you will be convinced.

——The Millheim and Brushvalley bands had a musical duel at Millheim on last Saturday afternoon, upon the occasion of the democratic meeting. They shot tunes at each other from opposite sides of the street—the Millheim band stationed under the awning of Runkle's hardware store, and the Burshvalley band under the awning of Snook's store. We never heard so much brass-band music, in the same time, before in our life—and it was good music too. The bands took it turn about and as their "tunes" were ended "our side best," was yelled by the crowd on each side of the street respectively. We never thought there was so much wind in all creation as went through "them" horns that afternoon,—enough to start up the buried walls of Jericho which were thrown down by the blowing of horns. Blow on, brave boys, blow on, and at each other; there's nothing like a brass band with an it is out of its first-lessons and knows how to play as you do.

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy.

—— Housekeepers, will you accept a little good advice—free gratis and by which you will profit? We will not deal in humbug, we will not tell you something that will not hold water, or which you will regret if you act upon it. Now you all need a great many things in your families in the line of groceries—coffee, sugar, syrups, dried and canned fruits, confectioneries, even tobacco and segars, as well as oysters, soaps, crackers, cheese and teas, ham, dried beef, salt, fish, spices and forty other necessaries, and you just go to Sechler & Co., in the Bush house block for these if you wish to be certain in getting them nice, fresh, clean and cheap. Sechler's grocery can not be beat in this respect, anywhere. All who have been there know and say it, and go back again, and are satisfied it is the best place to go to for whatever you need in their line. They are tip-top fellows too, just like their goods and treat you like princes, and sell you goods fit for princes. Give them a trial.

The epozootic is again spreading terror among the horses. Its attack, however, is not so severe as it was several years ago.

——David Korman's sale, dec'd, near Aaronsburg, was largely attended on last Thursday, and articles brought remarkably good prices.

——DEDICATION.—The Lutheran church at Pine Hall, Ferguson twp, will be dedicated to God's service on the 14th day of November next. All ministers of the Gospel and all others are cordially invited to attend. By order of the Committee. 3t

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——DEDICATION.—The Evangelical Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, will be dedicated, D. V., to the service of the Triune God, on the 14th of November. All neighboring ministers and the community in general, are cordially invited to be present, Rev. Prof. E. J. Wolf of the Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, Pa., will preach the dedicatory sermon.

W. E. FISCHER, Pastor loci.

——If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

——JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. 21 oct 6m.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.
A. H. HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m. Treasurer.

——If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

Lumber for a Horse.—The undersigned offers lumber of any kind in exchange for a good, sound horse, six or seven years old. Apply soon to J. A. FLEMING, near Potter's Mills, Pa.

——On last Thursday evening a mean trick was played upon Daniel Geary of Penn twp, by two mean fellows. Mr. Geary had gone to Millheim with horse and buggy, and hitched to a post in front of one of the stores which he entered on business about 9 o'clock; he came out again in about 5 minutes and found his horse and buggy missing. The tracks of the buggy showed that it went north through the gap, and after some delay, persons went in pursuit as far as Mill Hall, at which place the horse and buggy had been taken up driverless, the scoundrels having abandoned it on the road after serving their purposes for a free ride from Millheim to Lock Haven. The fellows who did this mean thing were from Lock Haven and had been in the mountains for a job on the railroad, but only worked half a day, and resorted to the above contemptible means to get back to Lock Haven, where they undoubtedly will be arrested.

——The Epizoot is among the horses in this vicinity.

——Thieves visited Thompson's mill, at Potters bank, a few nights ago, also the premises of Messrs. Stiver and M'Coy and others, appropriating grain, corn, etc.

——John Horner shot two deer in Green's valley, the other day.

——Mr. John D. Decker of Potter twp., shot two deer in the mountains, a few days ago, within twenty-five minutes of each other. That was democratic shooting and Decker knows how to do it. How our mouth watered for a piece of venison when we heard of it.

Y. M. C. A. MEETINGS.

The Rev. S. A. Taggart, the State Secretary, will hold a series of Evangelistic meetings at the following places:

Milesburg—Thursday, Nov. 11, at 2:30 and 7 p. m., in the Baptist Church.

State College—Friday Nov. 12, at 7 p. m., and Saturday morning and afternoon

Bellefonte—Saturday, Nov. 13, at 7 p. m., in the Methodist church.

Bellefonte—Sunday, Nov. 14, at 9:20 a. m., in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms; 4 p. m., in the Lutheran Church, and at 7 p. m., in the Presbyterian Church.

Jacksonville—Monday, Nov. 15, at 2:30 and 7 p. m., in the——Church.

Buffalo Run—Tuesday, Nov. 16, at 2:30 and 7 p. m. in the Buffalo Run Church.

Centre Hall—Wednesday, Nov. 17, at 2:30 and 7 p. m., in the Lutheran Church.

Unionville—Thursday, Nov. 18 at 2:30 and 7 p. m., in the Presbyterian Church.

Port Matilda—Friday Nov. 19, at 2:30 p. m., in the——Church.

Brethern from Bellefonte and elsewhere will accompany Mr. Taggart to each point to assist in the meetings.

Christian workers at every place are urged to be present, to take part in the services, and to endeavor to gather in the unconverted, especially young men, to the meetings.

——We give the following as the list of teachers employed by the board of school Directors of Walker twp. for the various schools:

Zion.....H. H. Hersberger.
Forest.....L. C. Rearick.
Logan.....T. B. Rupert.
Centre.....G. W. Weight.
Hublersburg, Gram.....E. Twitmyer
" Primary.....Sophia M'Ewen.
Snydertown.....David Brown.
Franklin Gram.....J. Zimmerman.
" Primary.....Hattie Swartz.

Salary of each, $35. Previous to this year $40, were paid, but owing to the present monetary stringency, the salaries were reduced $5. The correct plan of grading wages according to the grade of the certificate has not yet been adopted. E.

SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

The public schools of Penn twp. commenced on Monday Oct. 25 under very favorable circumstances and under the following teachers, viz: Mountain School—B. S. Jamison, Gentzel's—A. J. Rishel, Liberty—D. L. Zerby, Pike—G. W. Keen, Texas—F. P. Musser, Elk Creek—A. N. Runkle, Millheim, No 1—W. F. Smith, Millheim, No. 2—Miss Frances Willow. The attendance thus far has been good.

The corn crop through this section is good but owing to the protracted cold in the spring as well as to the early frosts there is considerable soft corn among it.

Answer to E. J. Smith's puzzles: Wabash, the name of the river. Lancaster, the city.

The democratic meeting was a success on Saturday, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather and the absence of the speakers. Nevertheless there were other able men here, who talked about the issues of the day in such a manner that it ought to induce every sensible man to vote the entire democratic ticket from a to izzard.

The wall for Daniel Ulrich's house is now most done and soon will be ready for the carpenters to proceed with their work.

THE ELECTION.

The Democrats carry Centre county by about 1,400 majority for Pershing. The democratic majority on the county ticket is less than Pershing's.

In the table below we give the official vote of this county so far as resolved, excepting Commissioner which is as follows:

Bellefonte W. Ward, Mingle 54, Hall 52, Gregg 57, Rogers 52, Glenn 6, Bartholomew 7.

South W—Mingle 110, Hall 113, Gregg 103, Rogers 89, Glenn 14, Bartholomew 14.

North W—Mingle 88, Hall 98, Gregg 150, Rogers 135, Glenn 10, Bartholmew 11.

Benner—Mingle 146, Hall 144, Gregg 61, Rogers 62, Glenn 6, Bartholmew 10.

Potter—Mingle 301, Hall 173, Gregg 220 Rogers 16, Glenn 1.

Spring—Mingle 156, Hall 136, Gregg 128 Rogers 106, Glenn 32.

THE STATE.

has been carried by the Radicals by 1,200, which may be reduced to a closer figure.

PENNSYLVANIA, MASSACHUSETTS, NEW JERSEY, WISCONSIN, AND MINNESOTA CARRIED BY THE REPUBLICANS.

MARYLAND, MISSISSIPPI AND NEW YORK, DEMOCRATIC.

GREAT FIRE IN RUSSIAN POLAND

London, October 20. The Jewish World says two hundred dwellings, a synagogue and five schools, in the town of Widsy, Russian Poland, have been burned. Some persons perished and 3,000 families are homeless.

MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 1.—Flour, super 5 10@5 40; Flour, common to good 5 60@5 95, Flour, good to choice 6 00@6 35. Wheat, No 2 Chicago, Spring 1 28@1 30; Wheat, No 2 Milwaukee 1 34@1 35. Rye 75@78 Corn, western mixed 74@75. Oats western mixed 38@48. Coffee 19½@21¼. Eggs 27@28. Sugar, fair to good refining 7½@8. Petroleum, refined 13½@13¾.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Flour, good to choice 3 25@5 75; spring extras 5 00@5 00 Wheat, Dec. 1 07⅛@1 07¾; seller Nov. 1. 07⅛@1 07¾. Corn, seller Dec. 50, seller Nov. 50. Oats, seller Nov. 31¼; seller Dec 31¾. Rye, seller Nov. 68@68¼. Barley, seller Nov. 88.

PHILADELPHIA.

Flour, ex. fam 6 50@7 25, High grades 7 50@8 50. Wheat, new red Pa. 1 35@1 40. Amber 1 37@1 40. Corn, western mixed 71a74; yellow 72a73. Oats western mixed 38.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 15 Red 115.... Rye 80 new Corn 40 old 75. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70.....Clo'erseed 8,00.....Potatoes 30 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 6.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15 Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00...

Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 16. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber will positively sell at public sale, on the premises near Centre Hall, on THURSDAY, NOV. 25th, 1875, at 2 o'clock, p. m., his valuable farm, containing

117¼ Acres.

This property is located on the Millheim pike, one mile east of Old Fort, in Pennsvalley. One hundred and twelve acres cleared and in splendid condition, well fenced and well watered, the balance well timbered, with excellent spring of pure limestone water near the house. There is a erected a

FRAME HOUSE,

Bank Barn and all necessary outbuildings in good condition upon the premises. A large orchard of choice fruit trees and all the improvements and conveniences necessary to make a comfortable home. Terms easy—Made known on day of sale.
SAM'L F. FOSTER.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre Centre co., in the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Corbin, dec'd. The undersigned an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the administration, will attend to the duties of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday the 19th day of Nov. 1875, at one o'clock, p. m. when all persons interested may if they see proper attend. J. H. MORRISON.
Nov. 4 3t Auditor.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Kimport, late of Harris twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
DAVID KIMPORT.
Nov 5 6t Adm'r.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, on Friday, the 19th day of November, 1875, at one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate to wit?

ALL that certain tract of land situate in Howard Township, Centre co. Bounded on the west by land of Christian Bowers, on the north by land of said Bowers and James Antes, east by land of Samuel Pletcher and on the south by land of Curtin's heirs, containing 104 acres, more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of T. J. Dunkle.

ALSO,

All the defendant's interest in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Spring twp, Centre co. Bounded on the south by land of Philip Flory, west by land of Wm. A. Thomas' heirs, north by land of Samuel Null and east by land of Adam Swartz, containing 333 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Miller.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Taylor twp, Centre co. Bounded on the south by land of John Hunter, west by land of David Weaver, on the north by the Allegheny Mountains and on the east by land of George Sharrar, containing 76 acres more or less, thereon erected two small dwelling houses, barn &c. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of T. G. Moore.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Union twp, Centre co. Bounded on the south by land of Wallace Reese, west by land of Wm. Hugg, north and east by land of George Spicer, containing 2 acres and 29 perches more or less, thereon erected a two story frame house and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James Witherite.

ALSO,

All the right title and interest of defendant in and to all that certain messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Walker twp, Centre co. Bounded on the north by public road leading from the junction to Bellefonte, west by land of Michael Shaffer, south by land of Jacob Reber and east by land of B. S. Winkleman, containing 10 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame Hotel building, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Robb.

ALSO,

All those two following described lots of ground situate in Ferguson twp, Centre co. Bounded on the north by land of Michael Rider, east by an alley, south by——street and west by Methodist Church lot, containing 100 feet front on said street and 150 ft. back to land of Michael Rider, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, 18x30 ft. with kitchen attached, 10x22 ft. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jeremiah Eyer.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in Harris twp, Centre co. Bounded on the South by land of James Glenn, east and north by lands of Mr. Henderson, on the west by land of Mrs. Eyy, containing about 3 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story plank dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold of the property of Daniel Musser.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all that certain tract of land situate in Miles twp, Centre co. Bounded on the north by land of R. H. Strohecker, west and south by land of Daniel Shull, east by land of Jeremiah Walker, containing 134 acres more or less, about 15 acres cleared, thereon erected a dwelling house and stable. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. Swint.

ALSO,

All defendant's interest in and to all those four certain lots of ground situate in Unionville boro. Union twp, Centre co., viz: Lots No. 3, 16, 17 and 18 and part of No. 15, in the general plan of said boro. Lots No. 17 and 18 bounded on the south by Union street, east, Main street, north by Township road, west by lot No. 19, No. 16 bounded on the west by Main st, south by Union street, east by lot No. 15, south by Union street, east by balance of lot No. 15, north by Allegheny street. No. 3 bounded on the south by Allegheny street, east by lot No. 4, north by High street and west by an alley, thereon erected a Hotel building, large shed and other outbuilding. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Geo. Taylor.

ALSO,

All those two following described tracts of land one thereof situate in Harris twp, Centre co. Beginning at a post and running along land of Geo. Shoneberger, N. 81°, west 15 perches to W. O., thence along land of A. A. Henderson, south 55°, W. 89 perches to stones, thence along land of John Harson, S. 27½, 96 four tenths per. to W. O., thence S 624°, W. 7 perches to stones, thence S. 27½, E. 127 perches to stones, thence along land of George Shoneberger N 72°, E 94½ perches to stones, thence N 27½°, W 77 four fifths perches to W. O. Stump, thence N 68½°, E 13 perches to stones, thence along land of Joseph Moyer N 27°, W 98 perches to post, thence N 69½°, E four fifths perches to post, thence 28°, W 53 perches to place of beginning, containing 147 acres, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house bank barn and other outbuildings.

The other tract situate in Ferguson twp, Centre co. Bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of John Stoker, S 23½°, E 300 perches to W. O., thence S 64½°, W 108 two fifths perches to stones, thence by land of John Gobeen, N 27½, 300 perches to stones, thence by land of S. M. Williams, N 65½°, W 108 two fifths perches to the place of beginning, containing 202 acres, thereon erected a stone dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, also a good orchard. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John B. McWilliams.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Ferguson twp, Centre co. Bounded on the N by land of Samuel Harpster and James Gates, E by land of Michael Rian and John Snyder, S by land of Shorb, Stewart & Co., and W by land of James Ross' heirs, containing 156 acres, 50 acres timberland more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John Ellenberger.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Harris twp., Centre county, Pa., in the town of Boalsburg. Bounded north by Pine street, east by lot of Mrs. Biddle, south by an alley, west by lot of David Fisher, and numbered in the plan of said town, as lot No. 11, containing of an acre. Thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Hezekiah Hummel.

ALSO,

All those two several lots of ground, one thereof situated in the Boro of Bellefonte, containing 30 feet in breadth, fronting the public square and extending northward 140 feet to an alley and known as the west corner half of lot No. 51 in the general plan of said Boro. The other thereof situate in Spring twp., Centre county Pa., on the eastern side of Bellefonte. Bounded S. by the great road leading from Bellefonte to Jacksonville, east by lot of James McManus, north by land of James Armor, west by lot of Sam'l Harris, containing 2¼ acres, together with the buildings etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John M'Callister.

ALSO,

All those several lots of ground situate in Huston twp, Centre county Pa. One thereof situate at Julian Furnace, bounded N. by railroad, E. by creek, S. by Diamond and W. by street containing 2 of an acre, thereon erected a large hotel building stabling and other outbuildings. Another thereof, bounded south by Bald Eagle creek, east by H. Richard, north by land of John Kline and Thomas Hartridge, west by John Kline, containing 42 acres, more or less, about 15 acres cleared, thereon erected a frame dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings. The other thereof, bounded on south by land of Jno. B. Mattern, west by land of P. B. Wilson, north by land of George Brown, east by land of John Kline, containing 42 acres more or less, no buildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R. W. Richards.

ALSO,

All those thirteen tracts of land situate in Huston and Bush twps, Centre county Pa, one thereof in the warrantee name of David Berringer, containing 433 acres, 153 perches, another thereof in the warrantee name of W. S. Lattimer containing 433 acres and 168 per., another thereof in the warrantee name of James Glentworth containing 355 acres and 153 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Edward Moyiston containing 433 acres and 153 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Geo. Lattimer containing 431 acres and 153 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Andrew Armstrong containing 379 acres and 10 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Sharps Delany containing 433 acres and 153 perches, another thereof in the warrantee name of Wm McPherson containing 158 acres and 68 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Jno Price containing 433 acres and 168 per. another thereof in the warrantee name of Jas Baxter containing 396 acres 10 per. and the other thereof in the warrantee name of John Rollington containing 433 acres 163 per. containing in all five thousand one hundred and ninety-five acres more or less. No improvements.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Burnside twp, Centre county Pa. Bounded on the east and west by land of Rudolph Mulholland, north and south by land of the heirs of Reuben C. Hale dec'd, containing about 60 acres more or less, thereon erected a two story plank frame dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Walker.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Union twp., Centre county, bounded south by land of Wm Smith and —— Shull, east by land of Aaron Hall, north by land of Foster Lucas and west by land of David Hall, containing 100 acres more or less, about 40 acres cleared, thereon erected a frame house, log barn, wagon shed and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Archibald A. Stiver.

ALSO,

All the right, title and interest of J. A. Winters in and to a certain lot of ground situate in the Boro of Unionville, Centre county, bounded on the southeast by lot of Eliza Barton, southwest by street, north west by lot of Presbyterian parsonage etc, northeast by an alley, containing ¼ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J. A. Winters.

ALSO,

All defendants interest in and to all that certain lot of ground situate in liberty twp Centre county, bounded on the north by lot of Elizabeth Koons, west by street, north by land of Frank Stover and east by an alley, containing 60 feet front on said street and extending back 120 ft. to said alley, thereon erected a two story frame house, etc. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Charles Bolapue.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, November 2nd. 1875. } B. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff. Nov. 4.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Meese, late of Potter twp., dec'd having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.
JOHN SHANNON,
Oct 21 6t Adm'r.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—The undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of R. W. Jamison, late of Juniata county, dec'd, will, by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, expose the following described real estate, situate in Potter township, Centre county, to public sale, on the premises, at 2 o'clock P. M., on

Friday, November 5th, 1875.

The undivided one-half part of a tract of land, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Deckert on the east, Andrew Grage on the south, Henry Sankey on the west, and Joseph Carson on the north, containing about

123 ACRES,

more or less, having thereon erected a GOOD FRAME HOUSE of large size, Bank Barn, and good outbuildings. The whole of this land is now under cultivation and is an excellent quality of arable land. There is a good Apple Orchard on the premises, and also a fine assortment of other fruits.

This land is eligibly situated, about one mile northeast of Potter's Bank, and in close proximity to churches, schools and stores. Terms will be made known on day of sale. JOHN MOTZER,
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Oct 7. Administrators.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all also in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address
JAMES I. FORSTER.
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

MILINLERY GOODS.

Mrs. N. E. McENTIRE,
POTTER'S MILLS,

has just returned from Philadelphia, with the latest styles of Straw, Silk and fancy Hats, Bonnets, &c., Velvets, Flowers, Grapes, Silk Goods, Feathers, Blondes, Ribbons Ruches, Braids, Ornaments, &c. A full line of all the latest styles of Millinery Goods, which will be sold at the lowest prices. She has one of the best milliners in her employ.

☞Hats and Bonnets retrimed in the latest style. ☜ Oct 21, 2m.

FALL OPENING OF

Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,
AT
Miss Lucy Deininger's,
IN CENTRE HALL,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

☞The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. Oct 28 4t.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of Record in this office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre co., on Wednesday, 24th day of Nov. A. D. 1875, for allowance and confirmation.

The account of J B Leitzel, administrator of all and singular, the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Philip Leitzel late of Gregg twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Amos E Clemson, guardian of Amelia Ray, one of the children of David Ray late of Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Amos E Clemson, administrator of all and singular the goods &c, which were of Mary Ann Gates late of Ferguson twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of John B. Heckman, administrator of all and singular the goods and chattles rights and credits which were of Eligabeth Heckman late of Gregg twp, dec'd.

First partial account of Joshua Potter and John Rishel, executors in the last will and testament of Peter Durst late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The first partial account of Elias Confer, executor in the last will and testament of Solomon Confer late of Penn twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Henry Brockerhoff, administrator of all and singular the goods which were of George Chambrige late of Bellefonte, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Samiel Gilliland, administrator of Daniel Shuey late of Harris twp, dec'd.

The third account of Josiah Neff, executor of the estate of John Neff late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The account of Joseph A. Rankin, executor in the last will and testament of Jeremiah Rankin late of Potter twp, Centre co. dec'd.

The first partial account of Jacob Gray, George W Elder and John A Hunter, administrator of Robert Elder late of Halfmoon twp, dec'd.

The account of Joseph F. Williams, guardian of Peter Spotts and Newton Spotts, minor children of John Spotts late of Huston twp, Centre co.

The first partial account of George W Ettle, administrators, cume testo mento anexo of Jacob B Ettle late of Bellefonte.

The final account of Jesse L. Test, executor of the last will and testament of Joseph Booth late of Philipsburg.
Register's office, Oct. 22, 1874. } J. H. MORRISON, Register.

A Jeranton thief, detected in stealing a revolver, fled into a Catholic church, and was arrested while kneeling in front of the altar, pretending to be praying. The stolen pistol was found under a seat near where he knelt.

Scribner's Monthly for 1876

The publishers invite attention to the following list of some of the attractive articles secured for Scribner's monthly, for the coming year. In the field of fiction, besides numerous novelettes and shorter stories, there will be

TWO REMARKABLY SERIAL STORIES.
By American Authors.
The first of these, now complete in our hands,

"GABRIEL CONROY."
BY BRET. HARTE.

Begins in the November Number, and will run for twelve months. This is Mr. Harte's first extended work. The scenes and characters, which the author has chosen from his favorite field, California, are painted with characteristic vividness and power; and the work is without doubt the most graphic record of early California life that has yet appeared.

We shall also begin in the January number

"PHILIP NOLAN'S FRIENDS,
Or, Show Your Passports."
By Edward Everett Hale.

The scene of this story is laid in the South western territory, now forming the States of Louisiana and Texas, at the time of Aaron Burr's treason. The characters lived in a section which was now American, now French, and now Spanish, and this record of their adventurous lives makes a story of intense and unflagging interest throughout.

A Farmer's "Second Vacation,"
By Col. George E. Waring, Jr.

Col. Waring is now in Europe, visiting, in a row boat ride of two hundred and fifty miles, one of the most fertile and interesting of the vine-growing valleys of Europe. This second series of papers promises to be even more interesting than that with which our readers are already familiar.

CENTENNIAL LETTERS.
Edited by John Vance Cheney.

A rare collection of Revolutionary Letters, mainly from storesin the hands of the descendants of Col. Joseph Ward. They are full of interest, and will be read with a rare relish in connection with the Centennial celebration of the year.

BRILLIANTLY ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES ON

American Colleges.

Written respectively by their friends, will appear during the year. The revived interest in college life makes these papers especially timely, and will secure for them unusual attention.

OLD NEW YORK.

Elegantly illustrated articles on Old New York, by John F. Mines, will appear at once, and will attract the attention of all, in city or country, who mark with interest the developments of the great metropolis, and affectionately remember the quaint peculiarities of its olden time.

Every number is profusely illustrated, thus enabling us to give our descriptive and narrative articles, an interest and permanent value never attained in a mere illustrated periodical. Under its accustomed management the magazine will in the future be devoted, as it has been in the past, to sound literature and Christian progress.

The Editorial Departments

occupy over twenty pages of each number and contain Dr. Holland's vigorous and timely editorials, as well as Reviews of the latest works in Art, Literature and Science.

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Plasterers and Masons, Saddlers, Shoemakers, Housekeepers, and in fact, HARDWARE FOR EVERYBODY.

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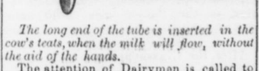
aug 27-y 74

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.



The long end of the tube is inserted in the cow's teats, when the milk will flow, without the aid of the hands.

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A large variety of Ladies Dress Goods
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☞Farmers,

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Domestic Recipes.

BREAD SAUCE.—Pour half a pint of boiling milk on a teacupful of fine bread crumbs, add a small onion stuck with three or four cloves, a small blade of mace, a few peppercorns and salt to taste. Let the sauce simmer five minutes, add a small pat of fresh butter, and at the time of serving remove the onion and mace.

BOILING FISH.—Fish is exceedingly insipid if sufficient salt is not mixed with the water in which it is boiled; about four ounces to one gallon is enough for small fish in general; an additional ounce, or even more, will not be too much for codfish, lobsters, etc.; and salmon requires eight ounces. To render the boiled fish firm, add a little saltpeter to the salt; a quarter of an ounce is sufficient for one gallon.

A GOOD PASTE.—A lady tells the *Country Gentleman* readers of a durable paste for scrap books which she makes after the following fashion: Take a little corn starch and dissolve it in cold water, then pour on boiling water, and let it cook until of the right consistency. When it cools, spread it on with a brush. I think whoever uses it will be satisfied. It should be used within a day or two, as it will spoil by souring if kept too long.

PRESERVING GRAPES.—The French preserve grapes all the year round by coating the clusters with lime. The bunches are picked just before they are thoroughly ripe, and dipped in lime water of the consistency of thick cream. They are then hung up to remain. The lime coating keeps out the air and checks any tendency to decay. When wanted for the table, dip the clusters in warm water to remove the lime.

FRUIT PUDDING.—Pour over half a loaf of dry bread, boiling water enough to cover it. Let it stand until soft, then drain off the water and add three eggs well beaten, two cups of white sugar, a lump of butter the size of a hulled walnut, and a pint of any fruit you prefer—currants, berries, cherries, raisins, dried currants, etc. Mix the ingredients thoroughly. Flour a cloth, put them in, drop into boiling water, and keep it covered and boiling for an hour. Serve with sweet or sour sauce, as you prefer. Good cream well sweetened, into which you have squeezed the juice of a lemon, is be t.

BOSTON APPLE PUDDING.—Eighteen good apples, a quarter of a pound of butter; four yolks of eggs; one white; cinnamon and cloves; one lemon; sugar to taste; one-half a nutmeg. Pe l, core and cut the apples into a stewpan that will just hold them, with a little water and the spices; rasp the peel of the lemon in; stew over a slow fire till quite soft, then sweeten and pass through a sieve; beat the eggs and grated nutmeg together with the juice of a lemon, then mix all well; line the inside of your pie-dish with good puff paste, put in your pudding, and bake half an hour.

Medical Notes.

FELONS.—A bit of calf's rennet soaked in milk will, it is said, cure a felon.

DANDRUFF.—A wash composed of a teaspoonful of powdered borax to a pint of rain water is excellent for removing dandruff from the hair.

REMEDY FOR CHRONIC HOARSENESS.—In chronic hoarseness arising from thickening of the vocal cords and adjacent membrane, the ammoniated tincture of iron is often a very efficacious remedy. It may be mixed with equal parts of syrup of senegal, and a teaspoonful of the mixture given two or three times daily.

SCARLET FEVER.—In this disease the parent and the schoolteacher are often concerned to know how long a time must elapse before it is safe to admit the convalescent children to mingle with other children. And the answer is, that for a month, at least, the body of a scarlet fever patient is casting off scales from the skin, and from the nose, throat, bowels and kidneys discharges which are poisonous and convey the disease. The chief danger, however, arises from the skin, as this is the main outlet for the blood poison to escape; hence, every scale it throws off can carry the infection.

CUPBOARDS.—In the construction of old houses and in too many instances new ones also, a great defect is to be found in the absence of any mode of ventilation for the cupboards. This omission is a serious one in all cases, but especially in those which are devoted to the reception of food or of dirty linen. In such cases these closets, with their contents, become laboratories for the manufacture of polluted air, which from time to time escapes into the living rooms and makes itself unpleasantly apparent. The remedy for this is not difficult; a few perforations in the doors will be found serviceable, but if practicable, the wall of the cupboard should also be perforated so that a thorough draught could be obtained. For damp closets and cupboards which generally mildew, a trayful of quicklime will be found to absorb the moisture and render the air pure, but of course it is necessary to renew the lime from time to time as it becomes fully slaked. This last remedy will be found useful in safes and strong rooms, the damp air of which acts frequently most injuriously on the valuable goods and documents which they contain.

Care of Horses.

The London *Horse Book* says: All horses must be fed in the same proportion, without regard to their ages, their constitution, and their work; because the impropriety of such a practice is self-evident. Yet it is constantly done, and is the basis of diseases of every kind.

Never use bad hay on account of the cheapness, because there is no proper nourishment in it.

Damaged corn is exceedingly injurious, because it brings on inflammation of the bowels and skin diseases. Chaff is better for old horses than hay, because they can chew and digest it better.

When a horse is worked hard its food should chiefly be oats, because oats supply more nourishment and flesh-making material than any other kind of food; hay not so much.

Rack feeding is wasteful. The better plan is to feed with chopped hay from a manger, because the food is not then thrown out, and is more easily chewed and digested.

Sprinkle the hay with water that has salt dissolved in it, because it is pleasing to the animal's taste and more easily digested. A teaspoonful of salt in a bucket of water is sufficient.

What a Title Did.

The joke told by the late Major M. M. Noah, recounted in his "Reminiscences," in reference to a gentleman from Wilmington, traveling through the little German principalities, when requested to name his rank, announced himself as "The Elector of Delaware," and consequently was received by the guard with presented arms, puts us in mind of a similarly successful ruse practiced by the well-known cosmopolitan and accomplished officer, Pay-Director John S. Cunningham, of our navy. The pay-director was an American commissioner to the London exposition, and as such, necessarily had the *entree* to the exclusive society of that ilk. He was *en route* to attend some grand and aristocratic reception in London, and in the crowd met Miss Seaton, the daughter of the late Mr. Seaton, editor of the *National Intelligencer*, and once mayor of Washington. Miss Seaton was extremely anxious to obtain entrance, having failed in every effort to obtain a card of admission, and in her despair appealed to Mr. Cunningham for aid. The gallant and patriotic pay-director did not propose to abandon his fair countrywoman in distress. A sudden thought struck him—"take my arm," said he, as he pushed his way through the crowd and approached the flunkeys on duty, announcing himself as the "American commissioner, and the daughter of the lord mayor of Washington!" "Make way for the daughter of the lord mayor of Washington!" cried the ushers, and the pay-director, with the amiable and lovely Miss Seaton, passed triumphantly through the guarded portals.—*Sunday Times.*

American Silk Manufactures.

Few people not actually engaged in the business have any just conception of the magnitude of the silk manufacturing industries of the United States. That we are making the best of silk goods in this country, says a good authority, the people who wear and use the best have already discovered. That the United States may now be fairly ranked among the great silk manufacturing nations is not so generally known. This fact is shown by comparing our imports of silk manufactured goods last year with the products of our domestic silk industry. The former were valued at $23,292,551; the latter at $20,082,482. These figures will have the more significance when we consider that our domestic industry has increased even within a few years, and right in the teeth of the general depression of business; it grows, while the sale of European manufactures to our people stands still or retrogrades.

This result is the more satisfactory because our manufacturers have had uphill work. Their efforts began as early as the *morus multicaulis* days, when the thrifty matrons of New England, under the shade of their own mulberry trees, fed their caterpillars and reeled off their cocoons. The first silk mills in this country were built to manufacture the native silk, but when they were fairly established this supply became insufficient. Chinese cheap labor on the other side of the globe provided the raw silk; our mulberry trees and silk worms perished, but our manufactures survived.

The advance of this industry has been very rapid within recent years; a fact chiefly owing to the improved character of our goods. It is no longer a recommendation for a shopkeeper to say: "This is the real English silk," or, "These are the best French goods." We are making better as well as cheaper silk goods than the Europeans. This is true alike of the heavier silks used for coach trimmings and the lightest of ribbons; of the richest fancy silks and the merest filagree lace. Not only are American goods stronger and more durable than those made abroad, they also surpass them in permanence and intensity of color.

The importance of the silk industry to our country may be judged from a few facts. The number of firms and manufacturing corporations engaged on silken fabrics is one hundred and eighty, of which seventy are in New York, forty-two in New Jersey, twenty-three in Pennsylvania, twenty-one in Connecticut, and eleven in Massachusetts. The number of operatives employed is 14,476, and the wages paid amount to $4,497,319; the capital invested is $14,708,184, and the value of productions amount to the round sum of $20,082,482. The products classified by articles are as follows:

Kind of Articles.	No. of Oper's.	Wages Paid.	Capital Invested.	Value of Products.
Tarown and spun silks...	4,062	$945,710	$4,202,152	$3,963,332
Sewing and machine twist.....	3,212	795,341	3,386,906	5,766,648
Broad goods and ribbons.....	4,092	1,201,579	2,950,686	6,154,313
Dyeing.....	260	215,179	386,840	.....
Lace, braids and trimmings	3,733	1,339,960	3,845,500	4,298,196
Total.....	14,479	$4,497,319	$14,708,184	$20,082,482

The workpeople are exposed to no such dangers of accident to life or limb, or of poisoning from unwholesome fumes or temperatures, as are common in many kinds of factory labor. The more skillful workmen are well paid, the best silk finishers earning from $30 to $36 per week, and women employed on tassels and fringes getting $12 to $15. More than half the operatives are women and girls, the labor being light, and otherwise suited to their capacity. This industry is constantly extending the variety as well as the amount and excellence of its products; and its long list of manufactured articles would supply even Flora McFlimsey with something to wear.

How a Frenchman Keeps a Hotel.

"Five or six men ride up on ze horseback. I touched my hat and say: 'Gentlemen, I ver glad to see you.' They say 'Can we stay all night?' I say, 'Gentlemen, you can stay all ze night, all ze day, all ze week—by gar, you can stay one long year. I have plenty room, plenty bed, plenty to eat and drink, by gar. I keep ze tavern good, and no mistake.'

"Zen after awhile some come up on horseback, and say, 'Where is zat Mark Beaubien?' I touch my hat and say; 'Here.' Are you ze man zat keep ze tavern?' I say: 'Oui, my friend, I have zat honare.' 'Is ze house full?' 'Oui, Monsieur, but I have plenty room, plenty bed and plenty to eat and drink.'

"'Well,' says ze citizen, 'how many have you got, Mark?' 'Ten,' counting on his fingers: 'yes, by gar, ten wide bed.' 'Let's see, two in a bed, that will stow away twenty persons. I presume you have as many as thirty of a night, sometimes, don't you?' 'Forty, by gar,' says Mark.

"'Well how do you provide for the extra twenty?' 'I take ze sheet, ze comfort, ze pillow off ze men zat is asleep, and make ze bed on ze floor, and make ze grand apology, and wish them bon voyage in ze morning. So za go off and say that Mark Beaubein one clever fellow, and zat is ze way zat I keep ze men.'"

A Sad Calamity.

A frightful catastrophe has befallen a large party of pilgrims to the Mahalingam shrine on the Tinnevelly frontier in India. They were camped in the dry bed of a torrent at the base of the shrine one Sunday evening. Thousands of men, women, and children were talking, or eating, or dancing in the shady bed; hundreds of sheep and fowls, brought up to be sacrificed, stood in mournful groups, each awaiting his turn. At five o'clock there was a heavy shower of rain, but the multitude stirred not; ten minutes later the hitherto dry bed was full, and the freshet rushed down headlong, carrying those who, notwithstanding all their frantic efforts to gain the bank, could not force their way through the crowd. The water did not gradually rise, else the people would have escaped; but a wall of water came down unexpectedly, and rendered any attempt of the rear ranks to gain the shore problematical. In half an hour the water had fallen considerably, and one hour after the catastrophe there was no water in the bed, only the surface was wet and slippery. Many dead bodies intercepted by roots and bushes were picked up. Some were found jammed between stones; and only a very few of the ill-starred lot saved themselves by catching friendly boughs. It is believed that over two hundred men, women and children must have perished.

Bound to Beat.

She was an elderly lady, and as she seated herself on one of the stools in a Nevada store and asked to be shown some "caliker," she remarked that when she was a "gal" she thought she was powerful lucky if she got twelve yards in a dress, and she thought it a "singful" waste of stuff to put in more; but she had just "heern" that Mrs. X. was agoin' to hev forty-two yards in her new caliker, and she hoped that there might be a cloud burst in seventeen minutes if that air woman should stare round at her in church and make remarks about her clothes. "You kin jist cut me off forty-three yards, and I'll have it made pin-back fashion, with an overdress and a square mainsail, and a flyin' jib and a back-action; then I'd jist like to see that stuck-up Mrs. X. put on airs over me."

A Sad Warning.

A terrible sequel to an hour's amusement telling ghost stories occurred at the surgical institution at Indianapolis. A room full of young ladies, patients of the institute, amused and excited each other by stories of terrific apparitions, hobgoblins, ghosts, etc. The gas had been turned out, either intentionally or by accident. In the climax of a vivid story one of the girls threw her shawl over a trembling comrade. A little rustle and strange conduct were noticed. When a light was brought the fact was revealed that the poor girl was insane. She has remained so ever since, yet hopes are entertained of her recovery.

Agricultural Experiment Station.

The Connecticut Legislature at its last session provided for this by an appropriation, to be located at Middletown, as an ample chemical free laboratory enterprise. Agricultural colleges in this country, founded and largely supported by State patronage, languish for students, and would fail to-day if they depended on tuition fees, and the same is true of agricultural branches of colleges. These are usually almost a dead loss. The *Journal of Commerce* says:

Agriculturists cannot know too much about the latest and best discoveries and theories for the management of crops, and at some later day of more general enlightenment the prejudices which now widely exist against scientific farming may disappear, and the halls and fields of the agricultural colleges be thronged with enthusiastic disciples. The Agricultural Experiment Station of Connecticut will not be open for students, and is solely for the analyzation and testing of soils, seeds and fertilizers, and the determination by actual trial of the farming products best fitted to be grown in all parts of that State. It will do for all the Connecticut farmers exactly what each would do for himself if he had the apparatus, knowledge, and the time to spare for such investigations. This idea of developing and protecting agricultural resources, though novel here, is an old story in Europe. England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy and other countries have had these stations in operation for years, and there are now in Europe about seventy of them, each employing a staff of competent chemists and other investigators.

Some of them are given up to specialties like cattle feeding, action of manures, grape culture, silk production and the milk industry; eighteen stations do nothing but test the vitality and value of the seeds. The adulteration of seeds was a common and serious nuisance in Europe until the fraud was fully exposed and stringent laws passed to prevent it. There were large establishments in London and the capitals of the Continent where seeds of all kinds were adulterated as highly as seventy per cent. with worthless material. In one instance quartz sand to the extent of seventy-five per cent. was mixed with red clover seed and sold extensively. This mischief long ago reached the United States, and has been innocently abetted by the Agricultural department at Washington.

Detroit Free Press Currency.

"Is that clock right over there?" asked a visitor the other day. "Right over there?" said the boy; "tain't nowhere else."

A crackling fire—pan of apples—girl anxious to be loved—old folks dreaming—ah! who said he wanted summer to last a thousand years!

"Are these soaps all one scent?" inquired a lady of a juvenile salesman. "No, ma'am, they're all ten cents," replied the innocent youngster.

A Cincinnati merchant has a pair of shoes, made in 1776, during the times that tried men's soles, and he proposes to exhibit them at the Centennial.

Dr. Hall says that no person should get out of bed as soon as waking, that is, no man. He should lie there and speculate and theorize while his wife is getting breakfast ready.

They are kind hearted people in Wyoming. A man will threaten to shoot if you don't drink with him, and then leave the bartender to pop you over if you don't pay for the fluid.

When Georgia planters have to attach burglar alarms to each separate chicken to prevent it from being taken off the roost at midnight the poultry must wonder what this country is coming to.

If a man gets up in the night and drinks through the nose of a teapot, and sticks a hairpin into his windpipe, should he tear around and blow up his wife and distrust the whole neighborhood, when the good woman had no idea that the hairpin would be disturbed before morning.

A Self-Willed Miner Buried Alive.

"Peppermint" writes the *Miners' Journal* from Donaldson, giving an account of a narrow escape made by a man named Henry Miller. Miller and wife, his wife's father and his daughter left home in the morning for the purpose of getting his winter's coal from an old hole at the outcrop of the big vein. He had not been working very long before his wife told him to look out, or some of the bank would slide down on him, as she saw it giving.

But as he was an old and experienced miner, he thought he wouldn't accept any suggestions, and continued at work. Suddenly the bank did give way and came down on him with a rush, burying him to his neck. His daughter ran to his assistance and tried to pull him out. Her effort only had the effect of causing another fall, which buried her father out of sight and caught her. Her grandfather ran to her aid, and succeeded in rescuing her. She was not released one second too soon, as a third fall occurred. Miller was then given up for dead, but still the daughter ran to the Colket colliery, which was not far off, and told the boss of the cave-in. He took all his men, and, armed with picks and shovels, they proceeded to the hole. Here they worked with a will, and in about three-quarters of an hour they came upon Miller, who was kneeling, with both arms across his face, and his head against the face of the coal. He was alive and was taken home. He will recover. At present he is totally unable to use his legs.

An Old Trade.

About one half the northern portion of the land on which the new Roman Catholic cathedral in New York stands was transferred in 1779 by the New York city authorities to Robert Lylburn for £405, subject to an annual payment of four bushels of wheat, or their value in silver or gold coin, to the mayor, aldermen, etc. Robert Lylburn transferred it in 1810 to Francis Thompson and Thomas Caule, who sold it to Andrew Morris and Cornelius Heeney, and thus it passed through various hands until it was purchased by the trustees of St. Patrick's and St. Peter's churches in 1829, always subject to the yearly payment of four bushels of wheat to the mayor, aldermen, etc., of New York city. In 1852 a release of this yearly payment of four bushels of wheat was obtained from the city authorities by the payment of $83.32, the interest of which sum would probably purchase the four bushels of wheat.

An Appeal.

When the English fleet under Lord Nelson was bearing down upon the French ships anchored in Abukii bay, just before the ever-memorable battle of the Nile, the captain of one of the British vessels addressed his crew at considerable length, and having exhorted them to remember their duty, and what their country required at their hands, he turned to the captain of marines and said: "Now, sir, you have heard what I have said to the ship's company; it it may be as well for you to say something to the men more particularly under you." Upon which the marine officer commanded "Attention!" and addressed them in the following pithy and laconic manner: "My lads, do you see that land?" pointing to the shores which they were rapidly nearing. "That," said he, "is the land of Egypt; and if you don't fight like the deuce, you'll soon be in the house of bondage." The effect was electrical.

An Underground Forest.

A man living in Essex county, Virginia, in digging a well recently, at a depth of about thirty feet came upon the trunks of large trees several feet in diameter, which were found to be cypress. Fearing the water would be injured by the wood, he determined to abandon his well, and dug another some distance off. When he had reached about the same depth he again encountered the trees; and a third attempt, at a still greater distance from the first well, again brought him in contact with this subterranean forest, the trees of which are of great size and well preserved.

AN IMPROVIDENT BEING.

The Half-Breed of the Hudson Bay Territory—Dancing.

The occupations of the half-breed of the Hudson bay territory, when not engaged as *voyageur* or agriculturist, are limited to fishing in the stream near his residence, hunting for small game, the care of his ponies, and a round of social visits to his neighbors. The two former are followed only to the extent of furnishing a supply of food for the day, to-morrow being left to care for itself. The idea of accumulating supplies of provisions in advance, save in the late fall, never apparently enters the half-breed mind. If he fails to secure sufficient game or fish for the day's provision, he simply goes without his dinner; nor do frequent privations of this sort seem to impress upon his volatile mind the policy of reserving of present excess for future scarcity. But, should he by some fortuitous circumstance become possessed of a surplus provision, its ownership becomes a consuming flame to him until disposed of. The idea of keeping anything which he can sell is an absurdity which his intellect cannot grasp.

It is the winter season, when the cold has put an end to their labors for the most part, and the cares of existence are lightened by reason of advances made upon the work of the approaching season, or the fair supply of provisions laid by from the last, that the social life of the half-breeds may be said to be at its highest. It is then that they marry and are given in marriage; that feasting, dancing, and merry-makings of all descriptions, do much abound. Every loghouse then echoes to the violin of some moccasined and straight-haired Paganini, who after years of sedulous practice has attained a certain ghastly facility of execution. It is rumored weekly that at the residence of Baptiste, or Pascal, or Antoine, there will be given a dance, and the rumor is accepted as a general invitation.

The young bucks of the neighborhood array themselves in the bewildering apparel which obtains upon occasions of this nature: a blue-cloth capote, with brass buttons; black or drab corduroy trousers, the æsthetic effect of which is destroyed by a variegated sash, with fringed ends pendent about the knees; moccasins, and a fur cap with gaudy tassel. The young maidens apparel themselves in sombre prints or woolen stuff, but with bright-colored shawls about the shoulders. This, with a false luster upon their black locks, from copious applications of grease, is all that is showy about them. The dances are reels and square dances. When they begin, however, they continue for days at a time; the younger people occupying the night and the older the day, repairing home to rest, and then returning. Custom makes it obligatory upon the entertainers to furnish food and liquor for the dancers, and there is a vast consumption of both. It frequently happens that, from the number of participants, and the long continuance of the dance, the amount of supplies demanded reduces the host to poverty. I have known repeated instances where at one ball, continuing three or four days, the entire winter's provision for a family was consumed, and ponies were sold to pay for the liquor. Yet, the improvident half-breed thinks nothing of it, and gives the ball, well knowing the result. He wants either a feast or a famine. If he spends his substance for others, however, he retaliates by haunting all the festivities of his neighbors during the entire winter.

The Discovery of Gold.

Dr. George McKinstry, an old Californian, tells the off-told story of the discovery of gold in California, as follows: Captain Sutter wanted lumber for building, fencing, etc., and he sent two parties to the mountains to "prospect" for timber and a mill site. Marshall, a wheelwright, and party, went up the American fork, and Gingerey, a millwright, went up the Consumnes, the stream next south. Captain Sutter decided in favor of the American fork, and Gingerey was put to work building a flouring mill some four or five miles from the fort. Marshall was sent to the American fork to construct a small saw mill. Peter Wimmer and his wife were sent to keep the boarding house for the mill men. The entire outfit belonged to Captain Sutter; all the tools, teams, provisions, etc. No other person had a dollar of capital; all were under pay from Captain Sutter. The tail race of the mill was made too small, and in enlarging it and letting the water in, the rush of water turned up the gold. No one knew what it was. A small two ounce prescription vial full of this flour gold was brought down to the fort. McDowell, the gunsmith of the fort, swore that they had found a "brass mine." I was at Yerba Buena (now San Francisco) at the time on business for Captain Sutter. On the return trip of Sutter's launch the vial was taken to Yerba Buena and its contents were there pronounced float gold. The discovery soon became public, and the inhabitants of the little town—now the great San Francisco—became wild. Men, women and children were off for "the mines." The little church on the corner of the Plaza was closed; the pastor thought mountain air would be conducive to health. The alcalde (Dr. Townsend, I think) closed his office. The two printing offices—the *Star* and the *Californian*—ceased to grind. The only sea-going vessel then in port was a Hudson Bay Company's bark, Captain Dring, and he left her swinging at anchor in charge of his wife and daughter, and started for the mines. You will thus see that it was the mere chance of building that saw mill by Captain Sutter that led to the gold discovery. Nobody but Captain Sutter at that day wanted a saw mill for lumber, as all the buildings there were of adobe walls, with tule roofs, constructed by the Indians.

Editorial Excursions.

The New York *World* says: The editorial association excursions are well-nigh over for the season. We are gratified to learn that in many States they are not encouraged at all, and that in others the leading country journals decline to be represented on them. Indeed, it will be found that in a majority of instances it is not the practical men who make and control the rural newspapers that are conspicuous on such occasions, but rather the editors' friends and contributors, who would almost pay their own expenses at full rates for the satisfaction of being recorded as the representative of the Bungtown *Banner* aboard, and to figure at home in a leaded long primer article, beginning with "Our Own Correspondent," and concluding with their initials. There are two ways in which these excursions injure the profession. In the first place, they lower its tone and leave on the public mind the impression that the editors can be bought up or influenced with a free pass and a half-rate hotel bill. In the second place, the editor gives directly about thrice as much as he gets, and is estopped in perpetuity from expressing freely his opinion concerning the corporations or individuals that have thus got the better of him in the immediate bargain. As a rule, the man who takes a pass limits his public usefulness and lessens his personal influence. It is gratifying to observe that this view of the matter has been accepted by so many of the conductors of the country journals; it will be still more gratifying to observe that next year many others have let the "editorial excursion" severely alone, and declined to be compelled to express their obligations to the accomplished and "genial" railroad conductor, or the "mine host" who "knows how to run a hotel."

After the Grasshoppers.

An exchange notes the receipt of a sample of Kansas "grasshopper" corn, well worthy of explicit description. The delicate little ear which serves as a sample is twelve inches long, eight and one-half inches in circumference, and weighs one and a half pounds. In this ear are 1,040 kernels. The corn was raised on ground which was thoroughly gone over by the grasshoppers this season. Wheat had been sown—but the 'hoppers destroyed that, and then corn was planted, the result in ninety-eight days from the time of planting being a crop of which the above-described is a sample. The yield was one hundred bushels per acre.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

New York merchants are petitioning the post-office department for a direct mail to Brazil, monthly, there being none at present.

.....The steam-tug Miller exploded her boiler and sunk in Thunder bay near Detroit. Capt. Miller and his clerk were killed, and the fireman was seriously injured.....It is announced in London that Mr. Gladstone has assured his family that he will never resume the Liberal leadership.....The sum of $25,000 was found with Nichols, the absconding bank manager, and his son, from Montreal, who were caught at St. Augustine, Fla. The detective hopes to be able to recover most of the stolen property.

.....A report upon the new Boston post-office shows unmistakably that there has been fraud, and Secretary Bristow has taken the matter in hand.....The Chicago *Times* having charged editorially that Secretary Bristow's family had eighteen trunks passed by the revenue officers on their arrival from Europe recently, Attorney-General Pierrepont has issued a card contradicting the statement, and saying that his family accompanied the secretary's from Europe, and that he is cognizant of the fact that the trunks were opened and examined same as those of the other passengers.....The London papers sharply criticise the admiralty minute exonerating the admiral in command of the squadron at the time of the collision of the two iron-clads.....Judge Boreman delivered a strong charge to the grand jury at Salt Lake City, against polygamy.

Lulu trotted three heats against time in Rochester, N. Y., in 2.16½, 2.14 and 2.16, which are claimed as the three fastest heats on record.....At the county fair grounds, near Greenfield, Ohio, the seats around the race track fell, precipitating fully one thousand people to the ground, severely injuring a large number of men, women and children.....Rev. Dr. Henry Forster, archbishop of Breslau, who has long been in trouble with the Prussian government, growing out of his publication of the Pope's encyclical declaring the Falck laws to be null and void, has severed his connection with the Prussian portion of his diocese.....Under the pressure of the great powers Turkey is diminishing her concentration of troops on the Servian frontier, and Servia is demobilizing her forces.....A dispatch from Vienna says Russia is preparing an expedition against Bokhara out of revenge for the assistance rendered by the latter to the Khokand insurgents.....Dr. J. W. Sandgrs was poisoned by a negress named Matthews, at Clinton, La., at the instigation of a negro named Gair. A deputy sheriff, while conveying Gair to jail, was overpowered by a masked mob, who shot Gair and then took the woman from her custodians and hung her.....The negro who killed Sam. Garner, in Murray county, Ga., a few days ago, was taken from the guard at Spring Place, by a party of disguised men, and hanged.....China has granted the British demands.....The cotton crop of the entire South is large, according to the report of the New Orleans committee appointed to investigate; but the picking is going on slowly, on account of sickness and political troubles.....Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, has declined the United States circuit judgeship, which was tendered by the government.

.....Charles Courtney made the best time on record at the boat race on Cayuga lake, N. Y. He rowed a two-mile turning race in thirteen minutes and fourteen seconds.

The percentages of the condition of the cotton crop, Oct. 1, were as follows: North Carolina, eighty-five; South Carolina, seventy-seven; Florida, seventy; Georgia, seventy-one; Alabama, ninety-four; Mississippi, ninety-six; Louisiana, ninety; Texas, eighty-eight; Arkansas, one hundred and three; Tennessee, ninety.....A giraffe belonging to Forepaugh's circus died at Syracuse from exposure. It was valued at $7,000. While the rhinoceros, belonging to the same establishment, was being carried from Philadelphia, the wagon broke through a bridge and the animal was fatally injured. It was valued at $20,000.....Two negroes, named Jackson and Thompson, were murdered by ruffians in Brooklyn, N. Y. There had been some trouble on account of the white men interfering with the dancing at a negro picnic; and on the negroes starting for home they were attacked and killed with paving stones. John McGuire, Matthew Dowden, and James Thornton were held for the crime.....There has been heavy gales around the coasts of Great Britain, and the telegraph announces the wreck of several coasters and the loss of a number of lives.....Information has been received at the State department that Russia has decided to be represented at the Centennial exhibition.

.....The Spanish ministry was unyielding to the claims of the Vatican.....Postmaster Dunham, of Bridgeport, Conn., was dismissed for selling appointments.....The *Times of India* says twenty thousand people have been rendered homeless by the floods in the neighborhood of Ahmedabad, in the province of Guzerat.....Minnie Germans, a little girl, nine years of age, was outraged at Bingham-ton, N. Y., by a young man named Lovert. The latter was captured and locked up. Minnie will probably die.

The steamer Pandora, fitted out by Lady Jane Franklin, has returned from an Arctic voyage, in fear of being frozen in the ice. The graves of three of Sir John's men were discovered on Beechey island.....Rev. Joshua Day, of Newark, N. J., was stricken with apoplexy while preaching to his congregation.

.....It is said that Russia has commanded the Polish proprietors in the provinces of Wilna, Grodna, Koons, Minsk and Vitepsk to sell their farms to Russian tenants, the government fixing the price.....At the regatta of the Yale College navy, held near New Haven, the law school crew won a three-mile shell race with a crew of the class of '77, in nineteen minutes and twenty-seven seconds. A barge race of two miles between the freshmen crews of the academic and scientific departments, was won by the academics in thirteen minutes and thirty-three and one-quarter seconds. A two-mile race between crews of the law department and the classes of '77 and '78, resulted in a victory for '77 in thirteen minutes and eighteen and three-quarter seconds.....A man named Riker, residing in Hackettstown, N. J., shot and killed his two sons aged six and eight years, and then attempted to kill his wife, not succeeding in which, he shot himself in the head, from which he may not recover. Family troubles were the cause.....The revenue authorities of St. Louis have instituted suits against five parties for nearly one million dollars, on account of their removing spirits on which the tax had not been paid.....Don Carlos has dismissed from his service Gens. Dorregaray, Mendici, Velasco and Mogrovejo.....A five-mile single-scull race for $1,000 and the championship of America, between Evan Morris and Henry Coulter, was rowed over the Hutton course, Pittsburgh, Pa. The race was won by Morris by one length, in thirty-five minutes and twenty seconds, which is claimed to be the best time on record.....At the sale of short horns at Vinewood, Ky., forty-four native cows and heifers brought $58,210, and twenty imported ones $51,225, a total for cows of $109,425. Four native bulls sold for $1,715, and five imported ones for $12,300, a total for bulls of $14,015. The total for seventy-three animals was $123,450.

The Peking (China) *Gazette* has published an edict in regard to the death of M. Margary which is considered satisfactory, and apprehensions of war between England and China are dissipated for the present.....The Emperor William, accompanied by Von Moltke and Von Bulow, reached Milan, and was received by Victor Emmanuel. There was great enthusiasm among the people.....Ex-President Thiers made a speech at a banquet tendered him, in which he said the republic must be maintained, and denied that that form of government would isolate France from Europe.....The commissioner of revenue has instructed his officers not to seize cigars packed in paper or tin boxes unless certain they have not had duty paid on them. He will recommend to Congress to modify the law so that such boxes can be used.....Clarke Edmondson, a negro charged with outraging a white woman, was lynched at Atlanta, Ga., on a Sunday morning.

.....Bishop Bourget has had a letter read in all the Canadian Catholic churches warning his people not to interfere with the burial of Guibord, and stating that the ground will be cursed as soon as the body is deposited there.

.....The draft of cavalry horses in Cuba for the use of the army has been abolished, and a tax of $10 for every horse that would have been drafted has been instituted in its stead.

Ancient Arizona Towns.

A newspaper correspondent tells us of a visit he paid to the Moqui Indians of Arizona. These Indians are nearer natural civilization than any other tribe, and occupy a territory that shows every sign of civilization hundreds of years old. He says:

On this first mesa, approaching from the east, stand three towns: Tegua, pronounced locally Tay-wah, Se-chum-a-wee and Moqui, pronounced Mo-kee. The second is sometimes given with the first, as it is but a small village separated by but a few hundred feet; nevertheless, it is one of the seven Moqui towns. As we strolled along the ancient courts and streets of these interesting places our attention was attracted on all sides by hundreds of curious sights. First were the buildings themselves, built perhaps five centuries ago, still standing, some in perfect preservation and others deserted and crumbling gradually away. Where one house ended and another commenced it was impossible to tell. Frequently the successive stories were occupied by different families, and usually two rooms were the extent of space. There was but one jumbie of walls, one above the other, for four stories. Rooms had been dug into the solid rock beneath our feet, and we were only aware of their existence by observing square holes in the ground as we passed along. The successive stories of a house usually recede, something after the style of the Egyptian pyramids, until, in some cases, four stories, or even five, counting the subterranean, have been reached. The doors and windows were all small apertures in the walls, through which one must stoop to enter. The underground rooms were usually workhouses where blankets were woven or the *pe-lee* was mixed and baked. One thing was particularly noticeable in the style and architecture of all these buildings, and that was a marked similarity to the ruins of those ancient buildings from which we had just come. The walls of the two were built and plastered out of the same materials and in the same manner. Many of these Moqui houses were plastered externally with a layer of adobe smeared on with the hand, just as we had seen in some of the ruins along the San Juan river; and here it may be said that we had the pleasure of observing the fair Num-pa-you employed at this work. The doors and windows of the two are similar, being wider at the bottom than the top; but the greatest point of resemblance between the two is the roofs. For a long time we did not discover a ruin possessing any indications of ever having been roofed until one was seen in the canyon of the Rio de Chelly, which had been so thoroughly protected from decay by the overhanging rocks that the roof was almost as perfect as when laid. This was made exactly as the roofs of all the Moqui houses, being composed of parallel poles of cedar, filled in with willow twigs and leaves. We noticed many of the depressions among the ruins which were evidently the subterranean workhouses of the modern Moqui towns. In the extensive ruins, previously described, on the Hoovenweef, there were seven of these depressed rooms. To be sure, the ruins of the ancient people which still stand are more scattered, and are built in different styles of places from the mesas on which stand the seven towns; but this is accounted for by the necessities of those bloody times.

What New York Eats.

There is a total of nearly 60,000 cattle of all kinds brought to New York city every week to be cut up and eaten in the city, with the exception of about thirty per cent., which is either exported or delivered in the neighborhood of New York. Some of this meat is sent to New Orleans, Savannah and Charleston or to inland towns, and, in the season, when the passenger traffic is at its height from New York to Europe, each steamer leaving that port will take with her as much fresh meat for her ten or eleven days' voyage as would suffice to supply the guests of one of our first-class city hotels for a week. Beef cattle range in weight from one thousand to seventeen hundred pounds, sheep from eighty to one hundred and sixty pounds; calves will average from ninety to two hundred and twenty pounds, and a hog, whether on four feet or on two, is always uncertain, but the four-footed animal generally ranges in weight from one hundred to one thousand pounds. So says the superintendent of the cattle yard.

A noted fish merchant says: The amount of fish used in the city of New York in one day, we will say Friday, which is the best day for a fish sale, is as follows: Haddock, 200,000 pounds; 30,000 codfish, 15,000 bluefish, 2,000 striped bass, 20,000 fresh mackerel, 100,000 halibut, 2,000 Spanish mackerel, 9,500 refrigerated salmon, 25,000 miscellaneous fish, such as butterfish and weakfish (the smelts and porgies come in later); 100,000 pounds of lobsters, two hundred gallons of scallops, two hundred dozen of soft crabs, one thousand pounds of green turtle for soups and steaks.

Cabinet or Parlor Organs.

These have become the most popular of large musical instruments. There are now about two hundred and fifty makers of them in the United States, who produce more than forty thousand organs per annum. Most of these are very poor instruments. This is naturally so, because there are few articles in the manufacture of which so much saving can be made by the use of inferior, improperly prepared material, and inferior workmanship, and yet which, when finished, show so little difference to the average purchaser. The important parts of an organ, made as well as they can be, cost two or three times as much as if made as low as possible. Yet when the organ is done, it is not easy from casual hearings to tell the difference between the best and a very poor one. Especially when shown by one who knows how to cover up defects, to one who has not special skill in such matters, it is not difficult to make a poor organ appear a good one.

The temptation to makers, then, to produce, at a fraction of the cost, an organ which will sell almost as well as a good one, is almost irresistible. Hence the fact that so few good organs are made and so many poor ones, and that the country is flooded with peddlers and dealers selling these poor organs, which pay such large profits. The buyer of the poor organ does not fail to find out his mistake after a while. The thin reedy tone of his cheap organ soon becomes offensive, it works noisily and roughly, is constantly out of order, and becomes useless by the time a really good instrument would have been getting into its prime. A good organ ought to last a generation at least; a poor one may last five years, with considerable tinkering, or may break down much sooner.

There is one safe way. Get a genuine production of one of the very best makers, and you cannot go astray. Among these undoubtedly stands pre-eminent the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., whose organs are so well known that other makers are generally content to claim that they can make *as good* an organ as the Mason & Hamlin. They invented and introduced the Cabinet or Parlor Organ in its improved form, started with and have always closely adhered to the policy of making only the best work, have shown such skill as has given their organs the highest reputation, not only in this country but also in Europe. At the great Exposition at Vienna, in competition with eighty of the best makers in the world, they obtained the highest medals. To enumerate the competitions at which they have received similar honors would be to give a list of the fairs at which they have exhibited; and to mention the prominent musicians who recommend their organs as unequaled would really be to give a very good list of the most illust